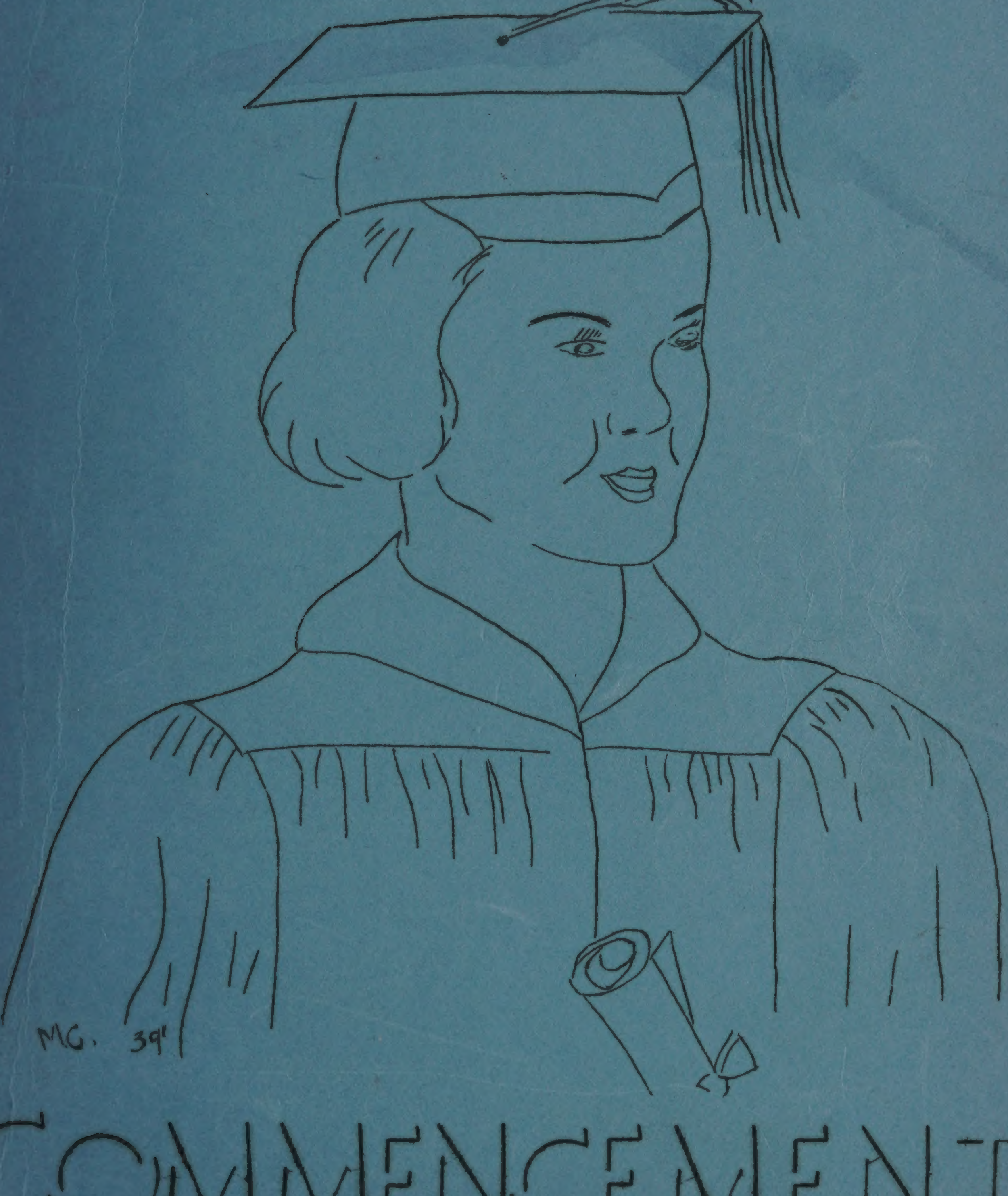
CHARLTON HIGH SCHOOL



COMMENCEMENT

DEDICATION

To the memory of Doctor Alvin Raymond Moses
who was a constant inspiration and help
to everyone who knew him, we respectfully dedicate this Commencement Issue of our
Highlights.

CHARLTON HIGHLIGHTS

COMMENCEMENT 1939

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editors-in-chief	Gertrude Johnson
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Assistants	George Tucker
	Clara Saunders
	Barbara Grimwade
Business Manager	Ethel Pratt
Assistants	Gertrude Reynolds
	Elia Santilli
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	William Meservey
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Joke Editor	Earl Olson
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Faculty Adviser	Mrs. Mabel Fiske
Faculty Adviser	Miss Merle Wilder
Faculty Adviser	Mrs. Emma Hammond

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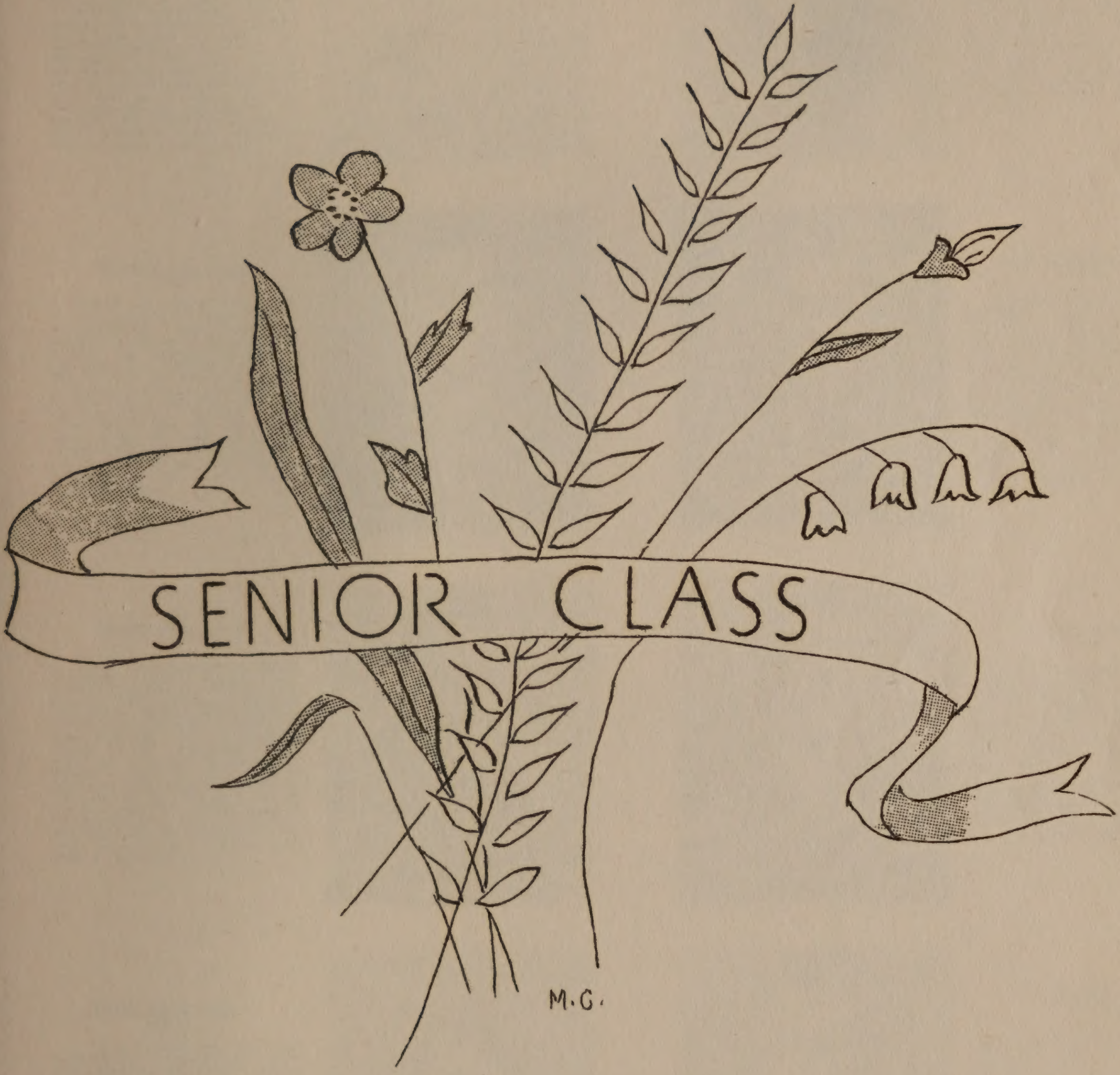
Senior Class	Irma Siira
Junior Class	Beverly Davis
Sophomore Class	Ruth Turskey
Freshman Class	Barbara Grimwade
Grade 8	Henry Duhamel
Grade 7	Cynthia McKinstry
Athletic Club	Francis Ashe
Glee Club	Warren Miller
Dramatic Club	Stella Kupiec
Debating Club	Ethel Pratt
Good Writers Club	Pauline Bedard
Camera Club	Irma Siira


SENIOR CLASS
M.G.

FLORENCE WOOD BATES
"Bobbie"

"Bobbie" is tall and stately and possesses a charming personality. For four years, she has been ranking honor student, which bespeaks her scholastic record. Her musical talent has graced our Glee Club Operettas and her singing has won her much praise and admiration. She has done fine work as Manager of Basketball and Softball. She has appeared in numerous plays throughout the years and has always had difficult character parts which she has always done well. Her work in the Dramatic and Debating Clubs has been of fine calibre, and she is to be a Commencement speaker. Music is her chosen career, and everyone who has heard the melodious cadences of her fine soprano voice will agree that she is an artist indeed.

GEORGE WILKINS BEEMAN
"Pap"

"Pap" is a jolly fellow whom it is a pleasure to know. He is very dependable and resourceful. His fine portrayal of "Pap" Judkins in the Play Contest won him his nickname. His characterization of "Mr. Hyde" in the Senior Play proved his ability to act heavy parts. As President of the Glee Club, he has been active in musical activities. He has only been with us for three years. His common sense and determination will carry him far on the road to success. His ultimate aim is to be an aviator. Happy landings, "Pap."

RAYMOND HERBERT BROWN
"Ray"

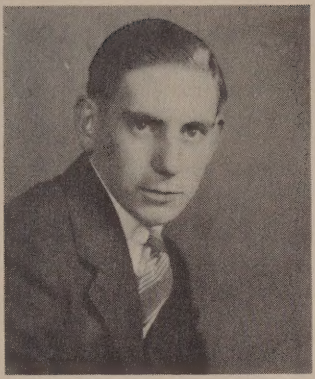
"Ray" is our book-worm, for he is always reading in his spare time. His literary persuals cover a large field of the world's best literature. Rather quiet, "Ray" is, except when brilliantly expounding some political view in Problems Class. He has been much sought after as an actor during his four years. Perhaps his best performance was his characterization of "Silleto" in the Senior Play. He has an attractive personality, which induces respect. His capacity for work and keen logic promise him success in any line of endeavor that demands "Thinkers."

ELEANOR BESSIE CHENEY
"Tabby"

"Tabby" always has a smile for everyone, and her genial good nature is a blessing to behold. Faithfully, though quietly, she has served her school with her conscientious work and eagerness to help. She is an excellent typist, who does much of the extra work. Her role was that of "Granny" in the Senior Play, and she gave a fine performance in the Glee Club Operetta. "Tabby" also has a knack for writing poems, and she has been a faithful booster of the debating club. With her heart of gold and her pleasant smile, "Tabby" will be an ideal social worker.

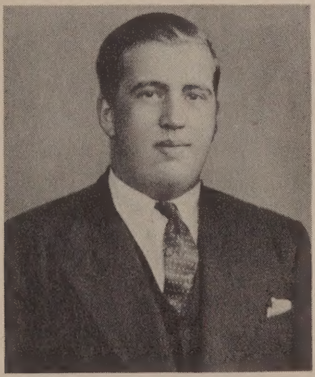
MARION HAZEL CHRISTIANSEN
"Cookie"

"Cookie" is a quiet person, who does a great deal of work without much noise. She has the ability to make better stencils than anyone else. As the secretary and an active member of the Good Writers Club, she has furthered the activities of that Club. She has a gift of drawing and has been Art Editor of the school paper. Her school service has been of the type which manifests itself in spirit, not in words. Her sincerity, modesty, and wonderful artistic talent assures "Cookie" of well deserved success.



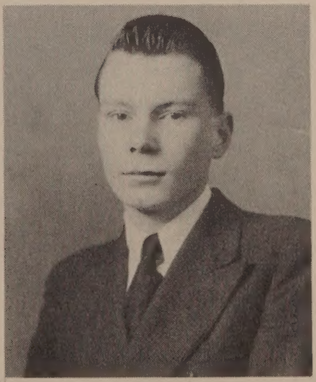
DONALD CHESTER CONVERSE
"Connie"

Although "Connie" bears a resemblance to Tyrone Power, he acts more like a clown than a Romeo. His come-backs are always snappy and usually witty. He has appeared in many high school plays and has dramatic ability that is unmistakable. His portrayal of "Wing" in the Senior Play showed him at his best. He has played basketball and baseball off-and-on during his four years at Charlton High. He has been active in the school activities and has held numerous offices. With his common sense and sense of humor "Connie" can plan for a happy and successful future.



LENWOOD ERSKINE
"Pop"

"Pop" is rather stout and extremely good-natured. He has been a hard worker and a dependable participant in school activities. As Assistant Baseball and Basketball Manager, he has done an excellent job; although his earnest efforts have brought him little glory. He has been an active member of the Camera Club for many years. He wants to be an aeronautical engineer. He has the best wishes of the class of '39 for the success which he well deserves because of his modesty and capacity for work.

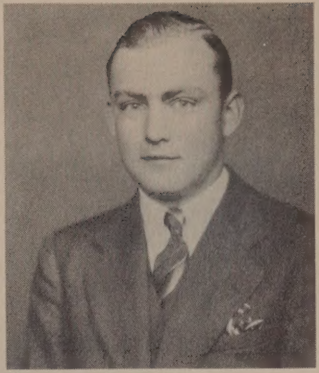


DAVID WILLIAM HARRIS
"Sheriff"

The only time "Sheriff" makes any noise is when he's playing the piano, and then it is harmonious music, for he is a gifted pianist. As a member of the high school orchestra and pianist at all musical functions, he has exhibited his willingness to work. He has mastered many difficult compositions. Sensitive, like all true artists, "Sheriff" is very reticent about reciting in class. Nevertheless, his brilliant intellect and outstanding musical talent are sure to bring him success, perhaps even greatness, in the years to come.

OCTAVIA AGNES GOUIN
"Toby"

"Toby" has an attractive smile that is sure to bring cheer to those who behold it. She is very quiet and a conscientious worker. She has had a good scholastic record because of her studious nature Although she has never been a leader in school affairs, her dependability and willingness to work have made her an integral part of our class. She has been a member of the softball team since its beginning and has done fine work there. She has been a member of the Glee Club and Good Writers Club. Her ready smile and splendid spirit indicate a successful future for "Toby."



WARREN WHITNEY MILLER
"Bing"

With his dashing good looks, ready wit, and vivid personality, "Bing" has won many friends. His chief interest has been sports, and he has been a dependable member of the basketball team and baseball squad for many years. He took the leading role in both the Senior Play, and the Senior Play Contest, and turned out fine performances. He has held many offices, among them President of the Athletic Club and President of the class in the Freshman year. We will best remember him for his clever witticisms, which often brightened the class-room. If "Bing" really wants to be a farmer, as he says, at least we're sure that he'll be a good one.

GERTRUDE MARIE JOHNSON
"Gert"

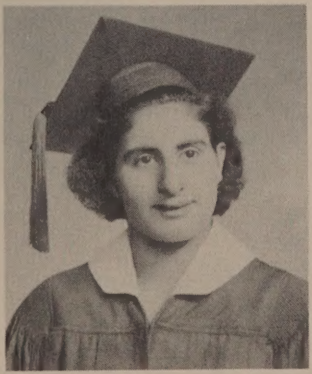
The versatility of "Gert" is remarkable. For four years, every school activity has shared her talents. She won the History Medal and membership in the National Honor Society through her scholastic achievement and has been an honor student for four years. She has edited the school paper for two years, debated, appeared in many plays, played basketball for four years , and led the musical activities, besides being the President of the Student Council and President of the Senior Class. Surely, long after "Gert" has left our school, her school service, citizenship, leadership, and ambition will inspire others to greater achievement, and because of this fact, her success is assured.

RAYMOND HERBERT MOULTON
"Moon"

"Moon" is a tall blue-eyed blonde, who slightly resembles Nelson Eddy. In every sport he enters he likes to excell. He was high scorer in basketball in his Senior year, after years of faithful teamwork. He is our speediest typist. As President of the Student Council, he has done fine work for the school. He has been an active member of the Athletic Club for four years and is an excellent baseball player. He hopes to become a great athlete, and already shows great promise. Self-confidence and remarkable talent assure "Moon" of a "place in the Sun."

AGNES KESTIGIAN
"Mickey"

"Mickey" has won our hearts with her unfailing cheerfulness and undaunted spirit. Her interests have centered around athletics. For four years, she has played on the basketball team, and has had an excellent record. Her fine sportsmanship and willingness to cooperate have extended into every field of activity which she has pursued. The softball and track teams will also lose a star player, when she graduates. Just keep smiling, "Mickey", and keep up your courage for happy days lie ahead for you because you are what you are!



EARL OLSON
"Oil"

"Oil" has a personality that conquers all with whom he comes in contact. His sunny disposition, cheerful cooperation, and his sincereity make an invincible combination. "Oil" has always been an active student. As Manager of Basketball and of Baseball, he has done excellent work. His extraordinary school spirit was exhibited when he took two parts in the Senior Play. As President of the Camera Club and Treasurer of the Class, he has shown us his leadership. He is always telling very amusing "tall tales". Gifted with such a personality and such determination to succeed, we're looking forward to "Oil's" attaining his goal of becoming an Admiral in the Navy. Anchors aweigh!

MARJORIE MARY MESERVEY
"Marjie"

"Marjie" is one of those rare individuals who are always in gay spirits. She has also done her share of work for the school. She was a conscientious and efficient lunch counter manager in her senior year. Four years in the Glee Club and Voice Class attest her musical ability. She has been a member of the Athletic Club for four years and Assistant Basketball manager. She has been a member of the school paper staff, and was Secretary of the class in the Junior year. She also took part in the Senior Play. With laughter in her heart and unfailing ambition, "Marjie" can face the future with confidence that success will crown her efforts.

TEFTA ALYCE PETERS
"Butch"

"Butch" has only been with us for two years, but during that time, she has served the school well. She is famous for her speed on the basketball floor. She has had a high scholastic record, and has taken part in debating and prize speaking Her witty articles for the school paper attest her ability to write, and her excellent portrayal of "colored maids" shows that she can also act. She and "Spike" are inseparable mischief-makers. Besides, "Butch" has a sparkling personality and enjoys practical jokes.Although her chosen field of medicine is a hard one, we feel certain that "Butch" with her love of work and love of life will reach the top.

JOYCE CYNTHIA PICARD
"Dynamite"

Whether she was playing basketball in her vigorous manner, portraying a woman sheriff in the Play Contest, or just reciting, Joyce has always been just "Dynamite." Her dynamic personality has won her many friends and has supplied the class with many laughs. As President of the Good Writers Club, she has done excellent work. Her willingness to do her part has been exhibited at all times, and her splendid cooperation and unselfishness have already been inspiring. With her personality and perserverance, "Dynamite" has the best chances for success.

IRMA SIIRA
"Spike"

Truly a genius--those three words are representative of "Spike", the blonde, bright-eyed baby of the class. Her outstanding intellectual ability has been shown by her Honor Roll standard for four years. Her business skill was shown to us through her three years as class secretary and secretary of various clubs, and fine work as treasurer of the Student Council, a position for which she was well qualified. Her bright personality is clearly depicted in her many contributions to the school papers, of which she is Co-Editor. Her participation in school activities, her high ranks, and dependability have gained her the honor of being one of our Commencement speakers. Truly, the pen shall be Irma's sword and we feel certain that with it she will conquer new worlds in the journalistic field.

ETHEL MARIE PRATT
"Sis"

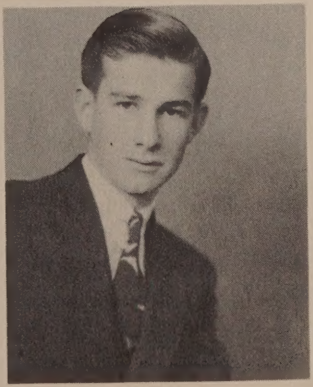
"Sis" is dark, pretty, and vivacious. She has been very active in school affairs. Her acting ability has won her important roles in many plays; she had the leading feminine role in the Senior Play. Four years on the debating team and participation in prize speaking contests with consistent victories have won her the Forensic Degree of Distinction. By the way, she is the only student in New England this year to win this coveted award. She is to be one of our Commencement speakers. She has held innumerable offices of distinction during her four years and twice has been president of the class. Her natural charm has won her much popularity. With her personality and ambition, "Sis" can well afford to "hitch her wagon to a star."

GEORGE NELSON TUCKER
"Tuck"

Whenever you think of drums you think of "Tuck", for he has been a drummer for many years and has done it extremely well. He is also a fine character actor; he has had leading roles in many plays. He has been a member of the Dramatic Club and has appeared in many of its plays. In the field of sports, his enthusiasm has often surpassed his ability, but his spirit has been commendable. He also has a fine singing voice and was chosen as one of the people to go to the Boston Musical Festival. He has a friendly disposition and has a capacity for conversation that cannot be surpassed. His goal is to have an orchestra of his own, and if he keeps up the good work, he will surely attain his goal.

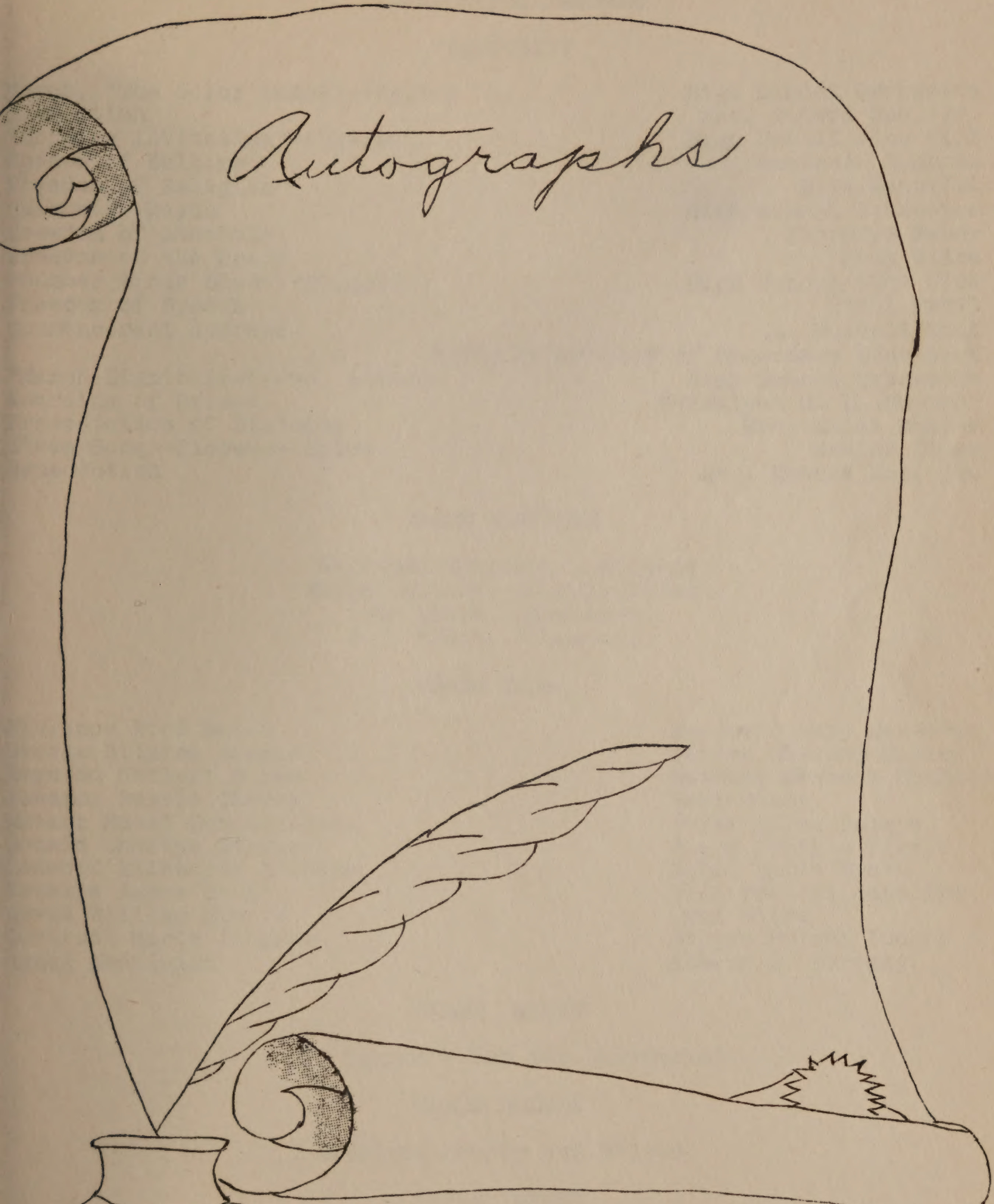
ELIA FRANCES SANTILLI
"Small Al"

"Small Al" has set an enviable record in the four years with us. She has been ranking honor student for four years. She has also been a faithful member of the Debating Club for four years, and a real asset to the team. Her work as Track manager and Assistant Business Manager for the school paper has been commendable. Twice as Treasurer of the class, and as a member of the Senior Play Cast, she has displayed her class spirit. She is to be a Commencement speaker. "Small Al" with her dignity, determination, and willingness to work will make an excellent lawyer.



ALBERT D. TURSKEY
"Albie"

"Albie" is brown-eyed and has a winning smile; he is very popular with the Senior girls, but he is totally unaware of this fact. His charm lies mostly in his sincere modesty. He has always been reserved, and he does not engage in worthless chatter. He has done his work faithfully, and served his school quietly. He has a keen intellect which is a great aid to him in solving problems of mathematics and physics. His mechanical skill and knowledge of physics promise him a glowing future in engineering or some similar field.


Autographs
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GRADUATION PROGRAM

DEMOCRACY

March, "The Color Guard"--Felton	High School Orchestra
Invocation	Rev. Robert Coe, Jr.
"Morning Invitation"--Veazie	High School Glee Club
Speech of Welcome	Gertrude Johnson
Freedom of Religion	Elia Santilli
"Minuet"--Haydn	High School Orchestra
Freedom of Assembly	Florence Bates
Freedom of the Press	Irma Siira
"Summer Winds Blow"--Strauss	High School Glee Club
Freedom of Speech	Ethel Pratt
Commencement Address	A. Russell Mack State Supervisor of Secondary Education
"March Dignitaire"--St. Claire	High School Orchestra
Awarding of Prizes	Principal H. L. Mushroe
Presentation of Diplomas	Mrs. Allan Miller
Class Song--Florence Bates	Senior Class
Benediction	Rev. Robert Coe, Jr.

CLASS OFFICERS

Gertrude Johnson, President
Warren Miller, Vice President
Irma Siira, Secretary
Earl Olson, Treasurer

CLASS ROLL

Florence Wood Bates
George Wilkins Beeman
Raymond Herbert Brown
Eleanor Bessie Cheney
Marion Hazel Christiansen
Donald Chester Converse
Lenwood Ellsworth Erskine
Octavia Agnes Gouin
David William Harris
Gertrude Marie Johnson
Agnes Kestigian
Marjorie Mary Meservey
Warren Whitney Miller
Raymond Herbert Moulton
Earl Olson
Tefta Alyce Peters
Joyce Cynthia Picard
Ethel Marie Pratt
Elia Frances Santilli
Irma Siira
George Nelson Tucker
Albert D. Turskey

CLASS MOTTO

"In Limine"--(on the threshold)

CLASS COLORS

American Beauty and Silver

CLASS FLOWER

American Beauty Rose

CLASS HISTORY

In 1935 we began our Freshman year with twenty-seven members under the leadership of Mrs. Fiske. The officers were: President, Warren Miller; Vice President, Donald Converse; Secretary, Irma Siira; and Treasurer, Ethel Pratt. The play "His First Girl" was presented in the annual play contest and won first prize. Two members took part in the state prize speaking contest, this year, at Williamsburg.

We began our Sophomore year in September 1936 with twenty-two members under the leadership of Mr. Madaus. Ethel Pratt was our President; Warren Miller, Vice President; Irma Siira, Secretary; and Elia Santilli Treasurer. "Buddy Buys An Orchid" was our play for the play contest this year with Frank Santimore playing the leading role. Although we didn't win, the cast did good work. Several members of the class took part in the Dramatic club play and many participated in basketball, baseball, and prize speaking this year. Ethel Pratt and Elia Santilli took part in debating. Ethel debated at the District Tournament at Warren. Gertrude Johnson took part in the extemporaneous speaking at Warren.

We began our Junior year with twenty-three members under the leadership of Mrs. Hammond. The officers were: President, Ethel Pratt; Vice President, Joyce Picard; Secretary, Marjorie Meservey; and Treasurer, Elia Santilli. The highlight of this year was our Junior Prom, held on May 20. The music of Lincoln Porter was enjoyed by everyone. The hall was decorated in the class colors of American Beauty and silver, and a crystal ball was one of the attractions. "Pink For Proposals" was presented at the play contest with Ethel Pratt, Gertrude Johnson, Florence Bates, Raymond Moulton, Raymond Brown, Tefta Peters, and George Tucker taking part. Gertrude Johnson, Florence Bates, Ethel Pratt, and Elia Santilli took part in debating this year.

Our fourth and final year has been under the guidance of Mr. Bruce with Gertrude Johnson, as President; Warren Miller, Vice President; Irma Siira, Secretary; and Earl Olson, Treasurer. We were successful in winning the play contest with our presentation of "Comin' Round the Mountain." The cast consisted of Irma Siira, Warren Miller, Joyce Picard, Florence Bates, Gertrude Johnson, Ethel Pratt, Raymond Moulton, and George Beeman. "One Mad Night", the annual Senior Play, was presented on April 28. Our class was well represented in prize speaking by Tefta Peters and Ethel Pratt. Ethel won first prize in the oratorical division and also second prize in extemporaneous speaking. We were well represented in the Student Council and on the paper staff. Many Seniors also took part in basketball.

Our four years have passed--filled with busy activity and cherished good times. With sadness in our hearts, we bid farewell to our school; but with infinite courage to go on and fond memories to cheer us, we must sail on into the uncharted seas ahead.

Marion Christiansen
Senior

CLASS PROPHECY

Intermingled with tears of sadness and joy, I went to bed one night with a heavy load on my heart. "I'm graduating," I thought--a sad and inevitable occurrence in my young life. Being extremely fatigued and drowsy from an excessive amount of reading, I immediately fell asleep and in no time at all I then was far away in dream land.

First, I was in Italy, now in Germany and France and then Africa-around the world in no time, but haunting me continuously was this ethereal world. I can hear very audibly old Father Time, forever dodging my footsteps, and as the days mount up to years the hands on the old clock move-first 1940--1945--1950--1955--1959--as I counted the strokes 1959--piercing and sharp, everything stopped. I found myself, too, being transported on a flying carpet, which soared high into the air and while riding through space, I pondered my destination. Then, there was a moment of darkness--I was alone and on strange territory. Where was I? Was I dreaming? I wonder.

Suddenly I heard a whistle, "Where did that come from"? I ejaculated. To my immense astonishment, I saw a huge ship called "The Good Ship Lolly Pop". I was scarcely able to make out the name. I ran toward the ship, which was still anchored, and, shouting like a mad man, I finally attracted enough attention to arouse the wrath of the commander who came out, muttering under his breath. I trembled as I beheld the commander--a big, red-faced man, very strong and athletic looking. As soon as his eyes confronted mine, he took his hat off and I noticed his red hair. "Earl Olson", I exclaimed, "how did you ever get here?"

He looked at me for a moment perturbed, no doubt, at my familiarity. Finally, I heard him mutter, "Well, I'll-------."

He welcomed me joyously, and he asked me what I had been doing. I told him I was lost, and that I had been working in my laboratory for the past twenty years (so I thought) and something had occurred, and here I was. Earl (rather-commandor) was going to South America to transport some cargo to Brazil and then, Argentina. He was now in Africa, and I soon discovered that Miss Eleanor Cheney, a representative of Hull House, was securing excellent results as a social worker. I wondered where she had obtained her courage, for I admired her for her ability in spite of everything.

After Olson left me, I entered my apartment and decided to make myself as comfortable as possible and to take advantage of Olson's generous hospitality. I found a "Pictorial Review" magazine on the table, and so I picked it up and began to look at it. I got no farther than the second page when my eyes beheld a beautiful, smiling damsel--with "a million dollar smile"--so the ad said and underneath this picture of radiant health was the name of Octavia Gouin! She photographed superbly, and I envied her. I can recall that even in 1939 she took excellent pictures, and I knew that her smile would spell success to her. She is a happy and busy house-wife. I felt extremely happy to meet one other familiar face and after gazing at it for a while I turned another page. I didn't find anything of interest there, and instead of turning further I thought I'd look at the Book Review List. As I turned to the indicated page, I saw a small photograph of Raymond Brown. The magazine article which was below that picture read

(continued on page 10)

"One of our foremost authorities on books and also a capable and competent hotel proprietor, owner of one of New York's most exclusive hotels, the "Hotel de Swede et Swede." I read the rest of that article and was overjoyed to learn that another of my classmates has succeeded.

I was astonished to see two familiar faces in the "Pictorial Review." As I scanned through the magazine, my eye caught a Wheaties ad and another familiar face. The ad said "Wheaties are delicious and body-building food. They are nourishing for children and will make them strong like the big league players." And there was Warren Miller's signature at the bottom of it. He had managed to get into the American League, and he played third base for the New York Yankees. He has a rather difficult time endeavoring to compete with Red Rolfe's record, but nevertheless, he is a success. By the way, he owns and operates a small farm in Charlton.

I turned to the fashion news, and saw an article written by that famous Parisian dress designer, Marion Christiansen. I was happy to read it, and learned that as a sideline, she collects the autographs of big league baseball players.

As I was deeply engrossed in devouring the contents of this magazine, I heard a knock on the door. I was politely informed that dinner would be served in an hour. He also told me that there was a television set in my room if I cared to use it. I made immediate use of this opportunity. It was 7:00 Sunday night, and I remembered that were it twenty years ago, Jack Benny would have been on at this time. I heard and saw the theme song J-E-L-L-O! This is the Jello Program and here is our mistress of ceremonies Miss Joyce Picard--the Gracie Allen of the air! I saw Joyce's face light up with that winning smile that I remembered so well. She is Charlie McCarthy's stiffest competitor. He is rather stiff himself of old age and hard wear. Her latest picture, "Fool's Town" co-starred her with Jack Benny. She sang a special number in my honor as I listened.

At the termination of the broadcast, Earl Olson, Commodore Honorable, escorted me to dinner. After a week on Olson's ship, I became rather lazy. We arrived in Brazil and as we were about to unload the cargo, I saw a man coming toward us. He greeted Olson in a pleasant manner but said nothing to me. When Olson introduced us, his manner changed, and then I recognized him as George Beeman. He is a representative of the California Fruit Company, and he takes care of the company's interests in Brazil. His hobby is collecting snakes. We began to talk about old times and the happy years gone by, and I asked them what had become of Ethel Pratt. I learned to my immense satisfaction that she was a glamerous movie actress, and that she has quite recently starred in the movie version of "One Mad Night." Her fine acting ability has won her the coveted Academy Award. She is also a professional knitter, so to speak, and George pointed out to me that the sweater he was wearing was one of her pieces of handicraft. Olson also told me that Raymond Moulton was Director of the U. S. Espionage System, and his duties and responsibilities oblige him to stay at home, much as he loves travel. I heard that Agnes Kestigian was a Athletic Director at Vassar and that she owns a horticultural farm in the West. She is a former Olympic Star and has many medals to her credit.

(Continued on page 11)

I wish you luck Agnes in your climb to success and once you attain your height I hope you can retain it."

Beeman said, "Tefta, do you know what has become of Tucker?" "No," I replied.

"He's a welter-weight champion and he's challenging Joe Louis's conqueror at the Yankee Stadium June 6, 1959. He has a weakness for beautiful women."

Marjorie Meservey is manager of the culinary department at the Ritz Carlton Hotel, and she has made a name for herself in broadcasting daily to housewives, who are eager to please their husbands with culinary ability.

I asked them where Albert Turskey was, and George told me that he was in Brazil. He was a bio-chemist and was trying to discover a remedy for a contagious disease said to be more harmful to cattle than tick fever had ever been.

"And where is Turskey's close friend,Lenwood Erskine?" I inquired.

"Oh, he's an aernautical engineer. He has become a very skillful and dependable one too. His chief ambition is to pilot his own plane, and I'm sure he can accomplish that feat," came the reply from one of my attentive friends.

Olson said, "Can you imagine it--Elia Santilli is a history professor at Bates College. She got her start in Problems Class back in 1939. Tefta, you should have been more attentive and maybe you could have profited by it too. She collects foot-ball autographs for a hobby.

"Oh Earl," I remarked, "you haven't even mentioned Florence Bates.

"But she's another Lily Pons in the making, with her beautiful soprano voice! She sings with Gertrude Johnson, a contralto. They are both prominent organists as well as vocalists. They have both received a membership to the Metropolitan Opera Company and Florence is to appear in the Opera "Aida" while Gertrude is vacationing, at present, in Bermuda for a very special reason which I will not relate.

I was surprised at the news as I inquired further about my classmates. I learned that David Harris, a maestro with the piano, is Director of the Symphony Orchestra and is to make his first appearance in August, 1959.

Donald Converse is a movie Director at M.G.M. and had directed many popular and current films of the day. He also considers himself a judge of beautiful women.

Time marches on! I arrive in New York on May 12, 1959. I am promenading the streets of New York hunting for the Ritz Carlton Hotel where Irma Siira, one of my dearest associates, is residing. She

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is a career woman and her only heart interest is a multi- - millionaire from Germany. Before I forget to mention it, she is considered one of the foremost women journalists and she has also received the Nobel Prize for her great book, "God Bless America." I found the hotel at last and after much delay I gained admission. I was walking up the lobby to her suite when I heard a frightful noise. What was that! I could feel my pulse beating madly and trembling with fear, I hid behind the pillar. All at once I heard a shot! I got up--rubbed my eyes, and found myself in bed! It was three o'clock in the morning and I soon learned that sleep was impossible. What a dream, or was it a nightmare? It set me to pondering, and as the clocks of time went on, I am still pondering, wondering and listening.

Tefta Peters
Senior

CHARGE TO THE JUNIORS

As our present Senior Class departs from Charlton High, we must leave a great amount of responsibility with the class of 1940. Whether we have been successful in everything, can be debated a long time, but we certainly have tried very hard to be a grand senior class. As we leave, we sincerely hope the Juniors will strive to carry on our good work. We want the Juniors to keep alive in order to grasp every opportunity that is placed before them; and then when they graduate, they will have something of which to be proud. Be respectful to your teachers, and they will certainly help you. Have plenty of fine class spirit. We leave to you the task of joining with other classes to make Charlton High something of which to be proud in all lines of activity.

You will start your last year here soon and begin by getting your marks to their peak just as soon as school starts, and fill the honor list with your own names. Make as many seniors as possible, officers of the Student Council, for you are the oldest group in the school and know more about what should be done by this great organization. With the hope that you will try to do all of these things, I now take great pleasure in presenting this Key of Responsibility to the class of 1940, with sincere hope that this class will do its best to live up to everything for which the key stands.

Raymond Moulton
Senior

THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE CLASS OF 1939

We, the class of 1939, being of sound bodies and sound minds due to four long years of tireless, faithful (?) study, realizing that the day has arrived for us to go on to a richer, fuller life, do hereby proclaim this to be our last will and testament. We the undersigned, leave to the following students of C. H. S. all these things which we hold dear:

I, Octavia Gouin, leave my wavy hair to Lucy Kestigian.

I, Donald Converse, leave all my study periods to Arthur Robidoux.

I, Tefta Peters, leave my ability to fall down so much to Beverly Davis.

I, George Beeman, leave my large stature to Eva Prunier.

I, Elia Santilli, leave my love for Cicero to any one who dares to take it.

I, Earl Olson, leavy my sunny disposition to Stanley Cook.

I, Gertrude Johnson, leave my dignity to Margaret Layte.

I, George Tucker, leave my drums to Alex Peters.

I, Florence Bates, leave my soprano voice to Mr. Bruce.

I, Albert Turskey, leave my chemistry ability to Gordon Nightingale.

I, Eleanor Cheney, leave my pleasant disposition to Florence Cheney.

I, Raymond Brown, leave my outlook on life to Kenneth Kuehl.

I, Ethel Pratt, leave my ability to take concise rebuttal notes to Gardner Bishop.

I, Lenwood Erskine, leave my bashfulness to Porter Whitney.

I, Marjorie Meservey, leave the responsibility of managing the lunch counter to any ambitious Junior.

I, Raymond Moulton, leave my position as the Senior Romeo to Antranig Kestigian.

I, Irma Siira, leave my ability to get into trouble to Caroline Baylies.

I, Warren Miller, leave my seat in the Basket Ball bus to any one who will make good use of it.

I, Agnes Kestigian, leave my basket ball suit, No. 1 to Irene Arsenault.

I, David Harris, leave my skill on the piano to Mr. Madaus.

I, Marion Christiansen, leave my drawing ability to Armand Robidoux.

I, Joyce Picard, leave my old Remington typewriter to any Junior unfortunate enough to get it.

To the Juniors we leave our textbooks and our seats, with a word of advice, "preserve them as well as we did".

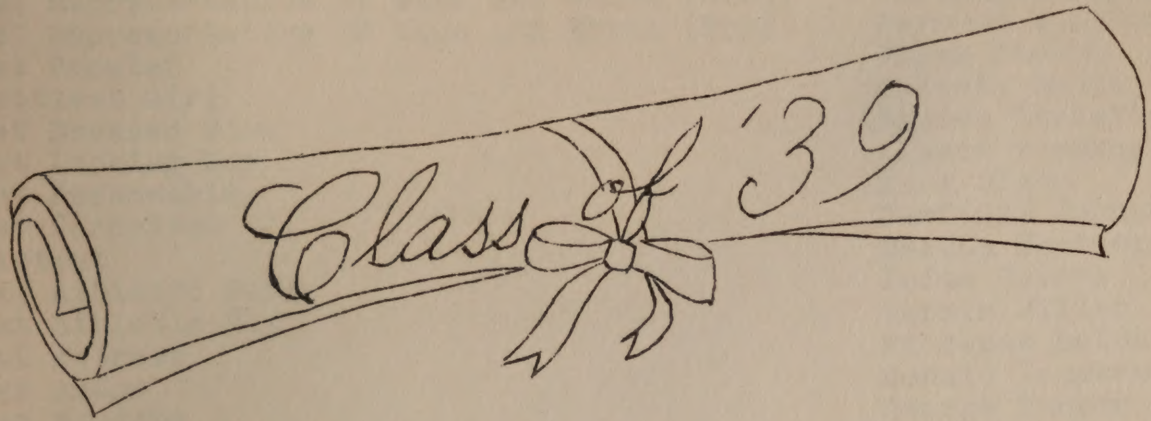
To the Sophomores we leave our dignified (?) behavior.

To the Freshmen we leave our persistence, patience, and perseverance.

To our teachers we leave, at least we hope we leave, a fond memory of the mischievous spirit for which we are noted, and we thank them for their patience with us.

We leave these things as a merry jest.
For four full years we have stood the test.
Our love and best wishes go out to you
May your four years at Charlton prove joyful too.

Joyce Picard '39



CLASS SONG

Words and Music by Florence Bates

To you, Oh, Charlton High School
Oh, Teacher great and true.
From all your loyal children
A song comes up anew.
When beams the red sun upward
Or swings he down to rest,
Our hearts are backward turning
To find you first and best.

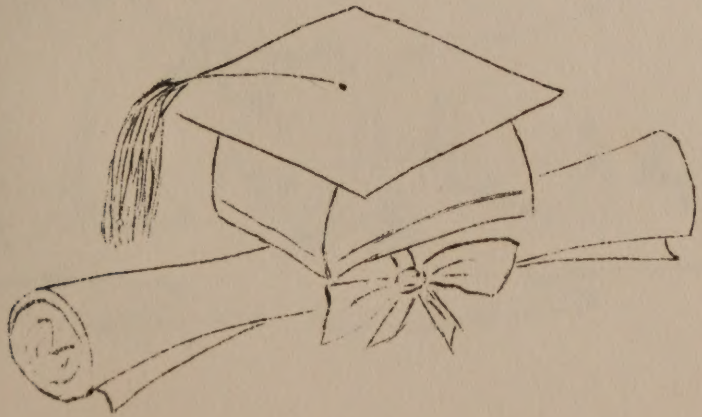
For you, dear Charlton High School,
We leave our memr'ys dear
To hold and cherish ever,
And bring the best of cheer.
To you we hope we've given
All that we could, and more;
From you we have taken
That which we hold in store.

So gladly singing to you
Our hearts with joy shall fill
Oh, fairest Charlton High School,
You hold and claim us still.

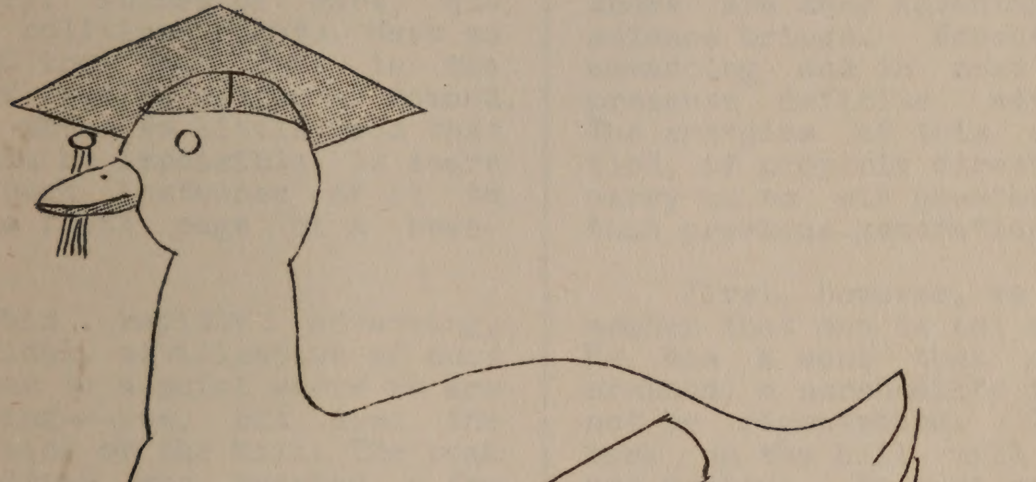
SENIOR CLASS SUPERLATIVES

Class Grouch	Elia Santilli
Most Agreeable	Eleanor Cheney
Best Student	Irma Siira
Most Representative of Blue and White (Girl)	Gertrude Johnson
Most Representative of Blue and White (Boy)	Raymond Moulton
Most Popular	Joyce Picard
Prettiest Girl	Octavia Gouin
Best Dressed Girl	Marion Christiansen
Best Looking Boy	Albert Turskey
Best Personality	Earl Olson
Most Conceited	Gertrude Johnson
Quietest	Marion Christiansen
Most Athletic Girl	Tefta Peters
Most Athletic Boy	Warren Miller
Best Aetress	Florence Bates
Best Actor	Donald Converse
Best Bluffer	George Tucker
Laziest	George Beeman
Best Girl Dancer	Marjorie Meservey
Best Boy Dancer	Warren Miller
Most Mischievous	Tefta Peters
Most Studious	Octavia Gouin
Best Musician	David Harris
Most Reliable	Agnes Kestigian
Most Likely to Marry	Gertrude Johnson
Most Unlikely to Marry	David Harris
Wittiest	Earl Olson
Most Likely to Succeed	Raymond Brown
Best Sport	Agnes Kestigian
Talks Most...Says Least	Earl Olson
Noisiest	Warren Miller

The Senior Class elects its own superlatives by ballot, so in all cases the selection represents the opinion of the majority of the class.



EDITORIALS



"WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE WORLD?"

Surely something must be wrong, or this old world is composed of so much wickedness that it is useless to try to do anything about it. It would be perhaps more appropriate to ask what's right with the world and the question would be easier to answer. After all there is more apparent bad in the world than good. Pick up any newspaper and what do you see screaming across its front page---War, murder, burglary, rumors of wars, divorce, political fights. Have we sunk so low that this is the kind of reading matter we demand, or is there so little good that it would be impossible to scare up enough instances of it to fill a front page of a newspaper?

This rapidly advancing, mechanical, civilization of ours has come to a point where we are advancing---yes, but down the other side of the hill. The peak of culture was reached a few hundred years ago. Of what good is a science that produces super machine guns to murder mankind? What good is an industrial system that makes men slaves either to a corporation or a labor union? What use is present day philosophy that breeds such cults as Nazism and Communism? What advantage is modern literature that popularizes the vulgarities of life under the pretense of presenting to youth life as it is, not as it should be? Why national wealth and power if its aim is the crushing of all other nations? Or what use is a higher education that leads men to worship science and not God?

True, a hundred years ago there were wars, but compared to present day butchery they were but the frolicing of tin soldiers. There were poor labor conditions, but the people were morally free. There were kings and emperors and czars, ruling their people, but not a Hitler or Stalin who crush out the very personalities of their subjects. The peasants were compared to us poor and hopelessly ignorant, yet they were pious Christians.

I do not mean to intimate by this article that the world is hopelessly sunk in a bog of sin, but only to wake you to the fact that there is something radically wrong in this world. There are many advantages that science brings. Education is advancing and in most respects presents definite advantages. The energies of this civilization, if properly directed, would carry us to win greater heights than previous generations.

First, however, we must remember that man is not a machine. He has a soul that cannot be crushed, a personality that cannot be regenerated. The climb back up the hill will be slow and tedious. We must rebuild an old and crumbling foundation. First the home and all that it means must be reinstated in its proper place in society, old ideals must be replaced upon fallen pedestals, the church spire must be raised from the dust and be allowed once more to point to God. And then the hardest part of all there must be a world wide melting of spears into plow shares; the sparks rising from that fire will be the stars lighting the way to a new and better era.

What's wrong with the world? We have a civilization that leaves little room for ideals, an ideology that promotes war rather than peace, individuals that attempt to sell their birthright for a smug sense of

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security that we and our civilization can do no wrong.

Clara M. Saunders
Junior Class.

"THE DREAMER"

"And the young men shall see visions and the old men shall dream dreams." It sounds, well perhaps a bit trite, but what place has the modern youth for dreams and visions in a materialistic world? We have no time for dreams, for castles in the air that crumble at the first breath of realism. Why spend precious time in idle thought of the future when the present is demanding your every ability? Poets and philosophers dream, but other men must work hard for their daily bread. Then why even mention the subject?

It may sound like a paradox, but this present civilization of advanced materialism is merely a dream, or rather the realization of many dreams. To cite but a very few examples, Louis Pasteur had a dream to make mankind safe from the insidious menace of unseen organizims. Marconi had a dream to make ships safe at sea, by his wireless telegraph. To leave personalities for a moment, so too are the skyscrapers of our great cities the realization of some architect's dream, who, in his imagination, built castles in the air, and then had faith enough in them to have them come true. All that is good and fine and beautiful that man has created in this world did not just happen. They first took shape in someone's dreams and by faith and hard work they were created from the vague mists of thought into cold reality.

Nearly two thousand years ago there lived in Galilee a Dreamer, whose dreams of a world ruled by love have profoundly influenced the world ever since, even though we fail to make His dreams come true. The Dreamer of Galilee they crucified, and yet His dreams live after him to show the world examples of righteous living.

A psychologist once said that all reality is but a dream and all dreams are reality. This statement in its entirety is difficult to understand, but the first part is true and understandable. Every bit of reality is the result of someone's dreams, and the product of someone's thoughts. Every building, every invention, anything made by man, must first have its origin in someone's mind.

So you see it isn't being impractical or insane to build your castles in the air. True, many of them will fade away, but perhaps sometime one of them will harden into reality. Let us not forget that the dreamer whose dreams are fine and beautiful and worthwhile has his place even in our world of fast moving mechanisms. For there are cities still unbuilt and places for men who do not fear to live their dreams.

Clara M. Saunders
Junior

TO THE C. H. S. STUDENTS

As we, the seniors of Charlton High School, leave this school, we want to thank all the teachers that have made possible our success in all that we undertook. Some of us have caused the teachers, who have been very patient with us, a few headaches.

To you students, we sincerely hope you try hard to do all that is possible to make the

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Charlton High School a better place to attend by your cooperation with the teachers and the pupils. Participate in the Class affairs and Student Council offices and you will be a booster of C. H. S. and you may well be proud of the governing power of the school.

A feeling of satisfaction will also come over you if you study hard at the very beginning of the school year and keep it up during the year. This will give you a feeling that you want to keep on going to school; thus making your school years shorter and of more value to you than if you do just enough to get by.

There is, as you all probably know, an Honor for Scholarship that you may receive if you obtain high marks in subjects and citizenship, or participate in different activities, such as prize speaking and debating. There are also different track teams, baksetball and baseball teams you may take part in and receive letters and emblems for your participation.

School is not dull. It is what you make it. Work to the best advantage. Do extra work to help others, and attend the regular school activities, and you will find that the school life that you lead will be interesting as well as educational. Another thing I forgot to mention to you is the fact that all the teachers of the school are more than glad to help you in any way possible. Don't be bashful, as you cannot gain an adequate amount of education if you do not find out the answer to the problems that you cannot solve yourself.

Last, I wish to tell you that one of the most important things in the high school career is the choosing of your life work. Begin at the first of your schooling to choose the work that you wish to do when you finish school. Ask any of the graduates if it is wise to finish school without any idea of what you are going to do. So work and play, and you will find that the high school life which you lead is an interesting and educational one, and the memories will never vanish.

Eleanor Cheney
Senior

GRADUATION THOUGHTS

Graduation time is coming, and soon it will have passed, and many boys and girls who have contributed much to our school, will be leaving us.

Many Seniors have been active members in the Student Council. In school activities, debates, and plays, etc. they have been prominent. Both girls and boys have shown their athletic skill in participating in all of the sports.

May these Seniors also play important parts in the World of Work!

Here is a word in passing-- do not think that things for you are ending. No--they are just beginning. You are venturing forth into Life. Things for you are beginning. The arms of opportunity are stretched before you. No, not the end; just the beginning of another phase of life!

Barbara Grimwade
Freshman

"A CHALLENGE TO THE SENIORS"

This is probably going to sound odd, because the Seniors usually challenge the other classes. Somebody will probably say, "That Freshman must have some nerve, to challenge a Senior!" I don't mean it to sound that way, but I would like to challenge the Graduating class of Charlton High School.

Everybody in the building knows what our Seniors this year are like. We have reason to be, and we are, proud of them. We've been with them, talked, and yes, even worked with them. We know what they are really like, and what they are capable of doing and being. But the people who aren't in school, and don't know them, have no way of knowing. Therefore, I want to challenge this year's Seniors of Charlton High to go away from school this year with the thought of showing the people what the pupils of this school can be and what they can do!

Robertine Tucker
Freshman Class

A FAREWELL TO THE SENIORS

At this time of the year everyone is talking about graduation. To the Seniors it is very near. They have been preparing for it a long time.

The Juniors look on with envy, dreaming of the day when they will be going through all of these preparations for graduation.

To the rest of the classes, graduation is but a far-away dream and a thing to look forward to as our present aim in life. Oh, but it does seem so far - away, but it really isn't though, if you work hard.

The Seniors receive, shall we say, "dirty digs," all year. Everybody seems against them. They are being teased most of the time. We all say we are glad to get rid of them, but when graduation really comes it's a different story. Don't let them tease you, Seniors, they really hate to see you leave. You're going to be missed next year.

The high school loses every year, at graduation, a class of some of the best all-round boys and girls that one would ever care to meet. Along with them go their talents. They do have many of them. They have helped to make Charlton High School the good school that it is.

In closing, I would like to say that I, and I am sure all of the other pupils and teachers of Charlton High, join in wishing you all of the success in the world, no matter what you have chosen as your aim in life. We really are sincere in this farewell wish for you, for I am sure you do deserve it.

Grace Converse
Freshman Class

GRADUATION
FROM A SOPHOMORE'S STANDPOINT

Graduation, to those, at least, who have never had the experience, presents the task of securing money for pictures and cards, the hustling and bustling of those last few precious days of school, and then the receiving of the equally precious document,--the diploma. But,oh, to those who are graduating, the approach of that triumphant hour, those last few days of school seem to pass much too quickly. Tender memories of those fun-loving days of the last four years pass as in a panorama

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before each student's eye and warmer and fonder grow the affections of the students for their classmates and teachers, for they well know that soon their ways shall be parted and each shall have to strive for his or her own place in this world.

I, as a sophomore, realize more and more each year the sadness and gravity of graduation. I anticipate those days in June and the preparation of graduation, but oh, how I wish that the day would never come when I have to close my books for the last time and probably never see again those faces of both the teachers and students who had completely filled my life for the past years.

For the last few years I've sat at graduation, heard the haunting graduation march and have seen the graduates march solemnly out, struggling to hold back tears that persisted in coming to their eyes. More and more the significance of graduation has been portrayed for me. And this year as the graduates march to "The Color Guard" I know I shall be filled with a mixture of emotions-sadness for the graduates and joy that I am not one of them.

Bernice Johnson
Sophomore Class

ROOSEVELT
A MAN OF CHARACTER

Among the panorama of current celebrities, President Roosevelt always seems to impress me the most. This is true, probably, because he's so truly American in character and ideals. Surely, if we could keep his fine character and high ideals before us always, we would never go far from wrong.

The dominating characteristic of Roosevelt is, in my opinion, his courage. The condition of this country when he became president was far from normal, for the nation was depressed, optimism was failing, and doubt was everywhere. But with vigorous efficiency, innate wisdom, and unbounding optimism. Roosevelt went to work--and he worked! Of his brilliant experiments, some of them have been successful, others, not quite so successful. During his administration, a virtual barrage of slanderous claims and names have been hurled at him. He has been called everything from "Roosenfelt" to "dictator," and he has received these assaults with that fine sportsmanship, so characteristic of him. Furthermore,he has had the courage to adhere to his ideals and principles. If he thought the democratic nations should unite in the fight against fascism, he would not hide behind the pillar of cowardice; rather, he would express his honest opinion-fearlessly, confidently. His courageous support of his own convictions show his strength of character, too. Internal problems of huge proportions, coupled with foreign conditions of anxiety and fear, have made his administration a hard one, but smiling, President Roosevelt has gone on and on!

Another outstanding trait of Roosevelt is his fundamental humanity--his sympathy for suffering, poverty, and oppression. He has ever been the champion of the persecuted religious groups. He has also been the champion of the lower classes, asking, virtually demanding for them a better living.

Gifted with a magnificent personality and very impressive

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speaking voice, Roosevelt's public appearances have always aroused admiration and applause.

He embodies the democratic spirit at its best. He is a man among men, a martyr to mankind. He has sympathy for the unfortunate; for them he feels a common bond of friendship. He has fortitude and courage; cheerfulness and patience. He has all the characteristics of a great American man.

Especially the Seniors, who so soon will be sailing on the uncharted seas ahead, should find in him an inspiration and an ideal for themselves. He holds the highest position in the land, but whatever goal we are striving for, I believe that to build a character like President Roosevelt's is to build a future!

Irma Siira
Senior

ON AND ON AND ON

The word graduation has a great deal of significance; and if one would only stop to realize what it really means, I'm almost positive he would have a different conception of it than he now has. As you promenade around the school grounds, you are often forced to listen to mutterings and undertone language about school. Why be disgruntled? Can't you realize that you are having an enjoyable as well as lucrative time? Have you ever pondered about your life after graduation? Won't you miss your friends and classmates? Isn't there a feeling of sorrow and sadness when you leave all this behind you? If there isn't, you can't be human. No matter what anyone will ever tell you about school life and affairs, if they haven't received a diploma and if they haven't gone through the ordeal of sitting upon a platform for at least three tedious hours waiting patiently but a little too anxiously for that diploma--the thrill of receiving one, they've regretted it. Anyone will admit that. Notwithstanding the ceremonies you must endure, the thought of receiving a diploma--a piece of paper with your John Hancock and a few others inscribed upon it, certifying that you have passed satisfactorily, is the greatest reward you can obtain. To some, it is the greatest reward---second to, of course, the holy bonds of matrimony--because some people have no intention of further study; but to others it is a means of enabling them to continue their education. Imagine--that little document is so potent that it dictates whether or not you are eligible to further study. Without one you are handicapped.

Graduation to me has a deep and sacred meaning. It means more than just graduating, because when I graduate I shall have to realize and force myself to realize that my youth is gone and in its place is another individual much more learned and wiser (I don't know about that part of it) than the youth in school. When you graduate you are left to face your problems alone. You have no tender guiding hands to teach you and no pedagogue to help solve your problems. You must acquaint yourself with the doings and realities of this "great, wide, beautiful world." You must learn to face the cold, hard facts of life and the world that point their daggers at you on every corner. It is your task to be

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strong and brave and not a weakling for a weakling can never succeed. Graduation, to me, is the saddest thing that ever happened. I sincerely and honestly don't want to graduate. I want to see that little red-school upon the hill that spells in large letters--"Education--Friendship--Happiness." As you enter, it bids you welcome. I want to see the joyous, serene, calm, jovial faces of students each morning. Will I ever again? Of course not, for you can't turn back the clock of time. You can't dictate to Father Time, because the World must go, like Columbus, on and on and on. Some people are extremely glad because graduation is just around the corner. They become enthusiastic and joyous and are more than anxious to go, but alas, not I. I sincerely mean this because I know that after graduation I must follow the road of life and work hard and study if I ever expect to achieve my life's ambition. I, instead of being joyous, am sad as each day races by to add another memory and check on Father Time. I like to linger here and there and look at my classmates because we shall never assemble again. There are two sides of looking at it. It is just the way a person reacts to graduation, that is all. Graduation represents twelve years of work. It means that one door of life is closed and you must go on and on and on. And so in terminating, I wish to remind all that they should take advantage of their education. They should be accommodating and industrious and when they think of that far off goal--that epitome of success to a youth--they should realize its significance and treasure it. Make use of your time and don't act the fool and say: "Aw, I will not do my homework. I'll fool my teacher!"

In the far off distance a grunt can be heard--don't acknowledge it. Don't be indolent because what you think, you are. And remember that prudent proverb "Evil is wrought from want of thought." Don't be idle. Once again I remind you that after the portals of graduation have closed, you can never return but must sail on and on and on the unchartered seas of life--seek a new port and land there and may success be yours in all that you undertake to perform!!!

Tofta Peters
Senior

LITERATURE --

"THE MARTIAN SCARE"

Surely we all remember the night when terror gripped our hearts and we gripped the chair! How we wanted to run--to hide--to seek safety from the terrible men of Mars who were landing in and around New York City and New Jersey with all kinds of advanced war regalia, gassing and blowing the metropolis to bits!

Orson Wells was made famous by the too--real dramatic presentation--how famous he was made, but we little care. What interested me most was the panic, childish, emotional manner in which our radio listeners responded. It showed lack of thought, presence of mind, and preparedness. It showed a nervous, jumpy high strung feeling of trepidation--a tensified populace---a bit sardonic, isn't it?

We can laugh now--offer excuses in the typical American manner. But just suppose a Martian did visit the United States! Not to do us any harm of course, but just as a kind of inspection tour or to get the "lay of the land." All this was brought to mind in a class discussion, and since then I have given it much thought. What a "let down" we, as a nation must afford. Extravagant, fast living, loud, boisterous, sarcastic, careless, thoughtless and we could go on endlessly. He'd notice our wastefulness first of all--how we throw tin cans in the dumps--along with scraps of iron, rubber, and all types of metals, useless things to our way of thinking, but not so useless after all. Did you ever hear of dumps in Germany? Naturally not. They haven't got anything to throw away! All their scraps are used, and to some benefit at that. We even have to wrap up goods already packed in sanitary containers and boxes. Just another form of American waste. Think of the beautiful forests we have destroyed simply for the manufacture of paper, much of which we throw away or burn. The whole system should be changed. Why can't we stop wasting? Not only paper and scraps of metal, rubber, etc., but tons of food and raw materials go to waste annually while slum districts starve and go scantily clothed. The whole thing is revolting. Tons of oranges and citrus fruits dumped in the ocean or slowly allowed to rot, unpicked, because labor was high, when men in our sections were looking for work. However, the labor issue is wholly aside from this. Why couldn't our undernourished slum babies be fed orange juice and given wheatena to eat? Better it should rot or be stored in warehouses and then burned! Chicago, famous for its fires just witnessed another warehouse fire--while prices go up and up. The Martian would be truly amazed. Tons of cotton in our South going to storehouse--no markets for it. It isn't natural or right--or even sensible to have a starving area, while in another region we find the answer all stored up or rotting by tons in huge dumps. It is a disgrace to the system of Democracy.

Perhaps he would have the honorable privilege of witnessing one of our forest fires--just another form of careless waste. He would see acres of beautiful trees, representing years of growth, go up in smoke and scorching flame. He would see our devastating floods, rushing madly down the slopes of New England, into the meadows and plains of our mid-western regions--simply because we no longer have Nature's check against raging spring waters.

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Or even he might stay long enough to see one of our Labor Strikes, truly a beautiful sight; seething, angry, half-crazed workers demanding this, that, and the other thing, but always demanding! He would see pickets and their disgusting methods of infringement upon the rights and privileges of others; he would see men fighting in the streets; crying wives and children, surly workers and pitying employers. Oh, it's a great system. Men strike, and then slowly starve for weeks,-mortgaging their own futures-and eating their own pride as they humbly go back to work. Whom can they blame? The Wise Martain would only smile and perhaps say, "Labor Unions!"

To go on would be useless. We all know the story; we could give unending examples; but we need never fear another Martian Scare, they won't come back---what would be the use?

Gertrude Johnson
Senior

"TOMORROW"

There's always a tomorrow,
That comes after today;
That helps to heal the sorrow
And cares of yesterday.

Today a rainy day may be,
And filled with gloominess;
What sun and joy tomorrow'll bring,
We can but only guess.

Today may be a care-filled day,
Great disappointments bring;
But when tomorrow comes this way,
Perhaps joy bells will ring.

Don't live only for tomorrow,
But remember that it's there;
To chase away all sorrow,
And to banish every care.

Then when tomorrow comes around,
Just greet it with a grin;
And you will find today will be
Better than yesterday has been.

Irma Siira
Senior

MUSIC WITH A CAPITAL "M"

Some Music is just ordinary, other Music is excellent, but not particularly impressive, and sometimes we hear Music that leaves us with the impression we have been suspended in a sea of Melody, the majesty of which leaves us breathless and admiring. Such was the Music at the New England Music Festival, held in the auditorium at Worcester on May 19. To a mere amateur musician, the program was a continuous parade of wonder. Hearing such music over the radio is impressing, but with the eyes supplementing the ears, the effect is doubly awe-inspiring.

Mere adjectives seem all too inadequate to describe such Music. To those of you who have never had the experience of a Concert such as this, any description that approximated a true description would seem grossly inadequate. Such is the dilemma of this article. In trying to get across to you the greatness of such truly fine Music and the profound impression it leaves on the auditor, the author at best can use words that but poorly describe the Music!

The program presented was varied and colorful with its massed bands, Glee Clubs, a Cappella Chorus and orchestra. Representative of the selections heard throughout the evening was the selection " Calvacade" by Holmes, played by the Burlington, Vermont High School Band. From the lilting theme that rocked you gently on waves of melody, the company suddenly crashed into a stirring theme, that by its very strength and majesty sent Music literally coursing through your veins, and then with ever increasing volume, the piece soared to a climax, drawing the audience after it, and suddenly swinging back into the first theme, lowered you gently back to the commonplace once more, giving you time to catch your breath, which seemed suspended during the crashing finale, before the next number.

Less spectacular, but equally as fine, was the work of the A Cappella Chorus. Most impressive was the piece "Rain In The River" by the Keene, New Hampshire Chorus. Clear as the notes of a bell was the intonation of the girls on the first few lines, then joining with the boys for a solemn movement that sounded like the notes of an organ, the selection rose by a rapid ascension of the scale with an increasing tone that died away to a whisper and ended no one knew where.

Thus it would be possible to go on and on describing each number. Sufficient to say that such a concert is one of the most inspiring and delightful experiences possible for any Music Lover. It has been impossible to describe it adequately, but I count it one of the most valuable experiences of my life.

Clara Saunders
Junior

THE JOY OF LIVING

If nobody smiled, and nobody cheered
And nobody helped us along,
If each minute and every minute looked after itself,
And the good things all went to the strong,
And we stood alone, in the battle of life,
What a dreary old world it would be.
Life is sweet just because of the friends we have made,
And the things which in common we share.
We want to live on, not because of ourselves,
But because of the ones who care.
It's giving and doing for somebody else
That all life's splendor depends.
And the joy of this world, when we've summed it all up,
Is found in the making of friends.

Grace Converse
Robertine Tucker

SENIORS

The year is drawing to an end,
And soon the seniors will round
the bend,
They're off with many a shout and
tear,
And wish that they could turn
back the years.

They wave to their teachers and
to their friends,
And many are wishing that they
could make amends,
And then they turn and look the
other way,
For there, their future path does
lie.

And as they look so far away,
They see the dawn of a new day.
Some see homes, and children
bright,
Dancing around the fire light.

Even though some are going far,
And other are staying where
they are,
They all seem very close and dear,
As our own Seniors, let's give them
a cheer!

Nora Casey
Sophomore

BOOK REVIEWS

"REBECCA"

I have slept "Rebecca"; eaten "Rebecca"; talked "Rebecca" for nearly two weeks. To many, the subject has taken on a trite aspect, but to me it is forever as interesting.

To say this book of the month was queer would be to put it lightly. It was very queer. The first chapter in itself is enough to cause the impatient reader to cast it aside, for it is very bewildering. It continues in just such a manner for about four chapters. Then we begin to see the idea and from then on, the reader is dead to the realistic world--or at least I was. I lived at Manderley--I could breathe the very atmosphere of Manderley--I could feel Rebecca's presence and I could see Rebecca--just as did Daphne Du Maurrier, the charming writer of this equally charming book. Some say it is her own autobiography--others dispute the fact with the argument of fiction. I don't know, but if it is her own true life story, I envy her. What a gloriously adventurous life! She lived in an atmosphere created again for the reader through the power of her pen. Her descriptive powers held the reader spell bound. Her understanding of human nature is the overwhelming force in the entire story. One can practically live with Daphne as she goes through the embarrassments and sad weeks at Manderley. Her reactions are so realistic and true to life that I had her reaction all planned, according to what I would do or say in the same position, and nearly always they were identical. I fairly blushed with her when Mrs. Danvers spoke, and I could feel the same heart pulls when she heard the servants speak of Rebecca; I could experience the same rebellion when Max talked to her as if she were a child.

The beauty behind "Rebecca" lies in the skill of the author's pen. Her smooth, flowing manner; her natural logic and her excellent portrayal have made "Rebecca" a masterpiece of twentieth century literature. To fully appreciate "Rebecca", read it twice. One reading barely scratches the surface.

Gertrude Johnson
Senior

"INSIDE EUROPE"

By John Gunther

"Inside Europe" is one book that is enjoyable even to those who dislike politics. It takes one "Backstage", as it were, into the political workings of Europe. Every country in its domestic and international aspects is discussed interestingly and graphically. The side lights thrown upon the National character of the people is invaluable to a student of current history. The "whys" and "where fors" of many diplomatic moves are explained in a manner that leaves the reader well informed as to how, when and why these moves were made.

If any of you have a yen to know the origin and personal life of the dictators, and their advisors, "Inside Europe" is the book to read. Hitler's personality is dissected bit by bit, and the reader is informed as to just what makes him "tick." Stalin is discussed on such diverse angles as money, attitudes, and friends. His love for culture as portrayed in this book is truly surprising. Rather than the thug we often picture him, his learning is broad and deep, his speeches often quoting Plato and Don Quixote. Mussolini has been described in full, a fugitive from military service; a school teacher and many other things the average person is not aware of in the least.

"Inside Europe" is a book that any person who desires a keener knowledge and deeper understanding of current history should read. The dryer parts of this book are interspersed with bits of humor of human interest that add flavor to the most uninteresting of political situations. The entire book is written in an easy style that appeals to the average reader. I have read no other book of this type more enjoyable.

Clara Saunders, Junior

CINEMA REVIEW
"PYGMALION"

George Bernard Shaw's prize winning play derived its queer name from the ancient sculptor who sought to mold his perfect mate. He prayed to the gods that she would come to life, and when she did, his happiness was complete.

Wendy Hiller's performance in this picture was stupendous. (in cinematic terms.) I believe it is the finest character part that I have seen a young actress play. I shall never forget her brogue or the queer look in her eyes--and yes, the vivacious spirit with which she carried her part. It is little wonder she won the Academy "Oscar" for the best supporting role of the year. Of course, Leslie Howard, as the young teacher, was unforgetable. It took expert acting on his part, and the audience throughout the United States showed their appreciation by voting it the best picture of the year.

It is little wonder for the tale was beautiful. The humor was exceptionally spontaneous--in short, the whole play was a masterpiece. I can still hear Wendy Hiller, tossing her queer bonnet, swinging her dirty muddy skirt when she said, with so much vigor, "Shure, but I'm a laidy!" I shall never forget "Pygmalion."

Gertrude Johnson, Senior

"WUTHERING HEIGHTS"

The Brontè sisters,---there were three of them,--were the daughters of a country vicar, brought up amid the deepest dignity and austerity. Their home was a house of pious rule by the father, into which love, joy and gaity never came. The three sisters grew old, unmarried and having only each other for companions. In spite of the strict household rules, one of them, Charlotte, dared to do the unforgivable. She wrote a book! It was scorned by the countryside, and received little comment. But today, in the twentieth century, it is hailed as a masterpiece. Surely, we have all met Charlotte as her own heroine in "Jane Eyre."

Then little sister Emily dared to spend her spare moments writing and we welcome her true soul and desires in the beautiful romance, "Wuthering Heights."

This year, we find this story, typical of the eighteenth century in England brought to us on the screen, with the sweet role of "Cathy" played by Merle Oberon. The scene of this is laid on the heaths of old England, where Cathy and Heathcliff, used to gather heather. The thrilling side of the story is supplied by the wonderful theme of the story, telling us how Cathy loved the companionable Heathcliff, but her heart was swayed by the riches that the Master of the Grange could bestow upon her. In the end, we find Cathy dying from tuberculosis, with Heathcliff by her side,as well as her husband.

Heathcliff goes practically mad after Cathy's death, and roams the heath calling her name. In a terrible blizzard, he imagines he hears her calling, and rushes into the storm. He is found dead on her grave, still in complete devotion.

"Wuthering Heights" was unforgetable as a picture, and should prove equally good to the reader.

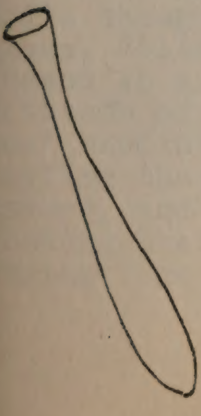
Gertrude Johnson, Senior

"PLAY BALL"

"When the baseball season opens
And you hear the umpires call,
It's a thrill of pure enjoyment
Just to hear the words, "Play Ball."

"The pitcher tests his throwing arm,
The basemen ready,all
As to the mound the batter steps
At the opening cry, "Play Ball."

"To the eager fans that watch them
Awaiting this moment since fall
A world of pleasure opens
The classic phrase, "Play Ball."



Clara Saunders
Junior

"LAST NIGHT I DREAMED"

Last night I dreamed I went to Happy Valley. It was a pleasant dream--full of enchanting fantasies. With the unknown power that only the dreamer is endowed, I glided, effortless, to the dreamer's Paradise. Unaware of my drab surroundings, I suddenly felt the tap of Realization--the feeling of comprehension--the dawning of sight. I came to see Happy Valley. Not only in the physical term of looking, but in the mental term of understanding.

Over a wide green hill I wafted--as it were--and from its peak I could feel the freshness, the cool breezy atmosphere, breathed by a happy people. Down its wide smooth slope I went, noting the brilliant voices of the birds and wood-folk,unbiased in their joyous turbulence, The sturdy oak and maple, the willowy birch and larch, the dignified pine and fir, all stretching their eager limbs in an ecstacy of welcome. Queer--no bill boards detracted from the enticing freedom of the atmosphere, no forms of advertisement or service, for in their stead were Nature's messengers, reaching high into the Heavens, lifting barked bodies far above the realm of Man.

Into Happy Valley I glided, coming upon the Friendship Path. "Here all Dwell in Friendship" said a tiny sign. It seemed to be a challenge for better living, for keen understanding of our fellowmen. It was almost dictatorial in its strong meaning, and upon seeing it, one would accept it as being the law of the land.

Treading along the moss carpeted path of cooling green, I saw John D. indulging in a bit of enjoyable gardening. His happiness was such that a continuous whistle played on my ears, as row after row was conquered. I knew that John D. felt the greatest pleasure while working in his garden, rejoicing in the warm moisture of the rich brown earth, feeling proud that he was responsible for the life that he planted in each row, proud of his mastery.

Leaving John D. to his happy thoughts, I heard the faint gurgle of a rippling laughing brook. Its burbling surface, danced and sang as each little riplet caught a ray of sunshine, tossing it back as a handful of diamond. Old Henry P. casually slouched his hat a bit further over one eye, waved a peaceful acknowledgement, and dipped his home-made pole into the joking water. Angling was only an excuse for Henry P. to find contentment in the vivacious company of the brook--he never caught a fish. Why should he? He found happiness in the song of the waters, and so I passed on, fearing to disturb his peace.

As I continued my stroll through the heavy, murmuring wood, my mind's thought was suddenly interrupted by the babble of a hundred voices. Following the sound, I stumbled upon the inimitable Lucious B. dressed in a comfortable garb of khaki, unaware of anyone but his multitude of friends. They were strange friends, but true ones. Lucieus' happiness was complete, for upon his shoulders sat sparrows, mingling their voices with those of the phoebes, jays, robins, woodpeckers, and one could go on and on, hovered about in nearby thickets, blending their natural voices into a din of song. It was a happy sight, causing one to stop and ponder for here man and bird mingled in

(Continued on Page 33)

the greatest of intimacy--but then this was Happy Valley.

And so on and on I went, through moist beds of shy, drooping violets, hiding their sweet shy faces in the protective arms of the grasses; through fields of purple clover, breathing a sweet welcome, resplendent in their vibrant freedom; by neat clean homes, attractive in their modesty; by happy cheerful people, unaware of their noticeable felicity; all working as they chose, playing as they chose, _doing_ as they chose!

Happy Valley was breath - taking in its beauty; resting in its peacefulness; astounding in its purity--and above all, exhilarating in its happiness.

Would that I might dwell in Happy Valley!

Gertrude Johnson, Senior.

"BON VOYAGE"

Your river of life has reached the sea,
Your sheltered voyage is done;
Broadening horizons now you see,
Out there to the rising sun.

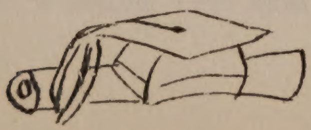
The ship that's to carry you on your way
You have molded all alone;
With you, for good or bad it will stay
Till you reach your eternal home.

The journey is long, through uncharted ways,
The sea is sometimes rough.
From placid sea to mountainous waves,
One turn is just enough.

And yet remember, though the wave
Towers o'er you threatening death,
The turning tide, if you are brave,
Will bear you to its crest.

The ship is ready now to launch,
The sea is a bright mirage,
May it now be safe and staunch--
And so forever, Bon Voyage.

Clara Saunders
Junior



"GRADUATION REWARD"

The large hall resounded to the solemn notes of the graduation march. The audience stirred expectantly as the music grew louder and there became audible the faint tread of the marching graduates. With one movement they rose as the marching column appeared in the archway, doing homage to this latest group of young people about to be placed on equal footing with the rest of the adult world by that one magic slip of paper, the diploma.

Far back in the crowd, standing with the rest was a middle aged man, tall, broad shouldered, strongly built, but with an expression of trembling sterness that seemed reluctant to give way to a gentle emotion. The heavy black brows that seemed always to be scowling, moved slightly; the mouth, so accustomed to stern straight lines, was half smiling. Unnoticed by those around him, was the telltale brilliance of his eyes filled with proud tears. Tonight John Hartford, the harsh stern parent, stood with a glow of pride and love his harsh defiance could not hide, and watched his son march up the aisle. How like his mother he looks, thought the father, how young and strong and good!

As the class took their seats, John Hartford Jr. searched the sea of faces before him for his father; not with a loving scrutiny but a fearful one, lest he had done some slight wrong, had in some way provoked that tyrant, who was his only parent; yet there was no cowardice in his manner, only an innate desire to please the one whom he loved, and fearful lest his efforts go unheeded. The softened lights showed only the stern outlines of the father's face, and his son wished momentarily that he might find a soft spot in the steel armor of his father's demeanor. But although he had his father's iron will, John Hartford Jr. had his mother's gentleness and that made him pleasant but not breakable.

The exercises are over and by the entrance a father awaits his son, his face still midway between severity and loving pride. As he comes down the long corridor, the son has the same look of stern pride but tempered with the intangible quality of gentleness. Approaching his father, he is startled by the odd look on his face.

"'Son, I'm proud of you."

Few words, but they were the sincere expression of a brimming and happy heart that at last had broken its bands.

Then turning abruptly, John Hartford stalked out of the doorway, his expression hidden by a kindly light.

Others that night had won medals, scholarships, honors, but John Hartford Jr. had a harder worked for and more valuable award------his father's approbation.

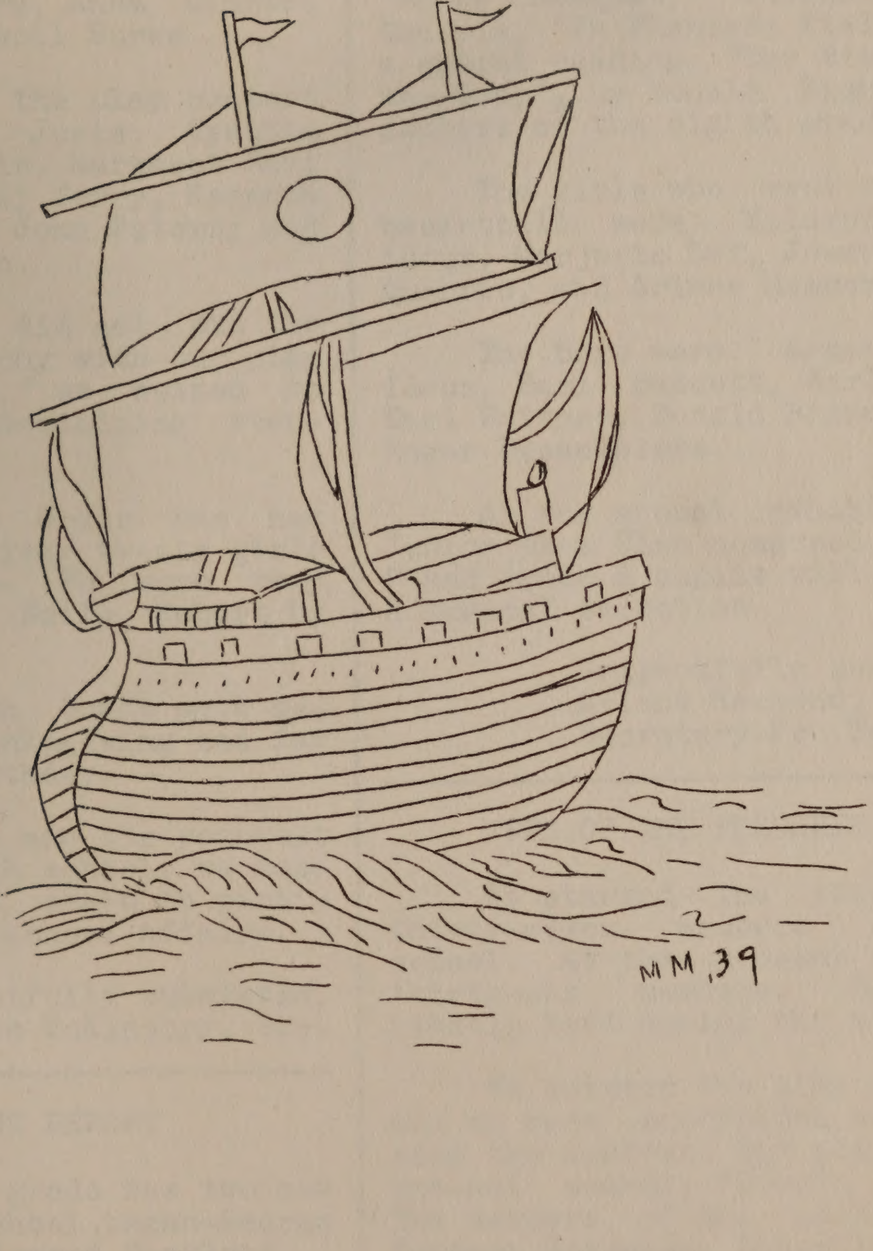
Clara Saunders
Junior

"THE FRENCH BOOGY MAN"

Midnight tolls a solemn bell,
Midnight, but all is not well.
The boogy man with visage dark
Held forth his finger, thin and stark.
He seems to grasp toward me and say,
"You didn't do your French today."
You left out an accent, even though it is small
It will haunt you and haunt you, and cause your fall,"
The darkness deepens, he slowly advances.
Of escape, very slim, I know are my chances;
He cluthes me and shouts in voice most alarming,
"Learn French, my dear, or you'll never be charming."
And so through my dreams, both happy and sad,
Steals the French boogy man, so stealthy and bad!

Clara M. Saunders, Junior

SCHOOL



ACTIVITIES

THE SEVENTH GRADE ANNUAL REPORT

The Seventh Grade class officers are:President, Fay Prouty; Vice-President, Margaret Ray; Secretary, Cynthia McKinstry; Treasurer, Edith Cook.

The Dramatic Club officers are as follows: President, Margaret Ray; Vice-President, Jean Harris; Secretary, Anna Clarke; and Treasurer, Cecil Burns.

The cast of the play contest was as follows: Josie, Cynthia McKinstry; Hattie, Margaret Ray; Ellen, Edith Cook; Terry, Kenneth Langway; Elwood, John Peters; and Jim, Howard Brown.

Although we did not win the much desired trophy with our play, "The Devil Stone," we helped to supply a very entertaining evening.

The Seventh Grade has had throughout the year twenty girls and twenty boys. We were very sorry to lose Emile Hebert by death.

The Seventh Grade gave assemblies for Thanksgiving and for Washington's Birthday.

Although we are the youngest group in the high school, we hope we have done out share in participating in all school affairs.

Respectfully submitted,
Cynthia McKinstry, Sec.

GRADE EIGHT REPORT

The eighth grade has two new members since school began-George St. George and Armand Bartlett.

The name of our play which we had at the Play Contest was "The Terrible 'Teens". Those who took part were: Marjorie Lof, Harry Clarke, Donald Bishop, Earl Whitney, and Arlene Hammond. We failed to win the contest, but the Freshmen deserved the award.

We gave a Lincoln Day assembly, which consisted of "Dramatic Incidents in Lincoln's Life, poems, musical selections, and the proclamation.

At the Memorial Day exercises Ruth Baylies spoke the "Rouge Bouquet," Joeanna MacQuarrie, "In Flanders Field" and a choral reading, "The Blue and the Gray", by Donald Bishop and members of the eighth grade.

The girls who went out for basketball were: Mildred Robidoux, Marjorie Lof, Joeanna Mac Quarrie, and Arlene Hammond.

The boys were: Armand Robidoux, Earl Bassett, Earl Bond, Earl Whitney, Donald Bishop, and Roger Desaulniers.

At the annual exhibition a Junior Glee Club composed of Gr. 7 and Grade 8 pupils will render a musical selection.

Respectfully submitted,
Arlene Hammond,
Secretary-Pro Tem

NEWS OF THE FRESHMEN

We started the year with thirty-seven members of our school. At the present we have thirty-six members. Randolph Lincoln left during the winter.

We entered the play contest, and we were successful in winning the contest. Our play was a one-act comedy, "Cousin Anne." The members of the cast were: Barbara Grimwade, Robertine Tucker, Stanley Cook, Verna Gard, Grace Converse, John Pierangeli, Barbara Leland, and Ernest Bates.

We did fairly well in the magazine contest.

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We had five of our members in the Dramatic Club play, "Anne of Green Gables," and one in the operetta, "A Garden of Memories."

We participated in class basketball; and although we did not carry away the prize, we are very proud of winning the Sportsman Award given by the Athletic Club.

Respectfully submitted,
Barbara Grimwade, Sec.

SOPHOMORE NEWS

The officers of the Sophomore class are as follows: President, Bernice Johnson; Vice President, Ralph Foskett; Secretary, Ruth Turskey; and Treasurer, Carolyn Baylies.

The sophomores began their extra curricular work this year by contributing the play "Junior Buys a Car" to the play contest group. Next we sold about $70 worth of magazines for our annual drive.

During this year we have sent three baskets of fruit to members of our class that were ill. We are very sorry to lose a member of our class, Alden Morang, who is very ill and is not expected to return this school year.

The sophomores have been very busy selecting class rings, which will be received next fall.

We were well represented in the "All Star Assembly" by Carolyn Baylies, who with her sister, Ruth, won first prize, Charles MacQuarrie, who won third prize, Ruth Turskey and Bernice Eddy, who also competed.

The Sophomores are represented in the Dramatic Club play, "Lil' Black Heliotrope". Laura Bond is taking the part of Sophie Jackson.

Respectfully submitted,
Ruth Turskey, Sec.

JUNIOR CLASS REPORT

The past year has been an important one for members of the Junior Class. In the major events of the year: the Play Contest, Magazine Contest and Prom, we acquitted ourselves with honor and success. Our part in the play contest, although we did not win, was in a measure successful. The Magazine Contest gave us an opportunity to really show our class spirit, as our victory over the other classes was a decisive one. Our Prom, featuring Bob Pooley and his orchestra was, according to popular opinion, one of the finest ever held. Our success was achieved by the hard work of the various committees, the entire class' fine work in advance sales of tickets and the most important of all the help of Mrs. Hammond, our class advisor.

Individual accomplishments during the year were distributed throughout the various organizations of the school, musical clubs, National Forensic activities and athletics, being the most prominent. If our Senior year is as successful as this last, we shall be satisfied.

Respectfully submitted,
Clara Saunders,
Secretary, Pro Tem

SENIOR CLASS NEWS

The graduating class consists of twenty-two members. Because of long illness, Russell Partridge will continue his studies next fall.

The class officers were: President, Gertrude Johnson: Vice

(Continued on Page 39)

President, Warren Miller; Secretary, Irma Siira; and Treasurer, Earl Olson. The class officers, together with Florence Bates, who was chosen by the class, form the Commencement Committee.

The Seniors won the play contest with "Comin' Round the Mountain." They had a fairly successful season selling Christmas cards and wrapping paper.

Our class has been well represented in the Student Council meeting, paper staff, and on athletic teams.

On April 28, we presented our Senior play "One Mad Night" with sixteen taking part. Warren Miller and Ethel Pratt had the leading roles with a fine supporting cast.

We feel justifiable pride in Ethel Pratt, who was the only student in New England to win the Forensic Degree of Distinction this year for public speaking.

The Commencement speakers this year are: Gertrude Johnson, Elia Santilli, Florence Bates, Irma Siira, and Ethel Pratt.

Plans for class day and for graduation are progressing.

It doesn't seem possible that we are really leaving C.H.S. for good. With sadness in our hearts, we bid our adieu.

Respectfully submitted,
Irma Siira

DEBATING CLUB REPORT

As we of the debating club come to the end of the school term, we look back over the year with an attitude of joy, mingled with sadness. Although having completed a successful year, we realize that it is the last time our present group will work together.

The following people are members of our debating club: Grace Converse, Eleanor Cheney, Elia Santilli, Dwight Harris, Clara Saunders, Gardner Bishop, Mary Butler and Ethel Pratt, the last four being state speakers.

Having won the championship of the Quoaboag Interscholastic Debating League, we proceeded to the district meet of the National Forensic League held at the high school, in Shrewsbury, on the 4th of March, 1939. Here, we were also victorious, placing first in debating.

Happily, we headed for the State Meet of the N. F. of L. at Groton, Massachusetts, which was April 1st and 2nd. After many debates, we emerged third place winners, after having competed against such high schools as Fall River and Fitchburg.

We then decided to go to Durham, New Hampshire to the New England Meet of the N. F. of L. but due to postponements and conflicting dates we were not able to attend.

This ends our school term of debating. We now have new students in our debating club. May they have as successful a year as we have had.

We wish to thank Mr. Madaus for all his work in making our team a success. Without him it would have been a much harder climb up the ladder to success.

We also wish to thank Mrs. Fiske, the Student Council, and all the school for their kindly cooperation in helping us financially on our trips.

The best of luck to you,

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Mr. Madaus and your debating team of 1939-40.

Respectfully submitted,
Ethel Pratt, Secretary

DRAMATIC CLUB REPORT

This year the Dramatic Club representatives are as follows: President, George Tucker; Vice-President, Robertine Tucker; and Secretary, Stella Kupiec.

In February the club presented an annual play entitled "Anne of Green Gables." The leading roles were played by Margaret MacQuarrie and George Tucker.

The club is now rehearsing "Lil Black Heliotrope." Members of the cast are: Black Heliotrope, a negro slave, Grace Converse; Lucy Hamer, owner of the slave, Barbara Fitton; Sophie Jackson, a rich girl, Laura Bond; Amander Jackson, Sophie's sister, Robertine Tucker; Elvira who is guardian of Lucy, Inez Morang. This play will be presented at a school assembly and at the Strawberry Supper, which is to be June 15, at the Charlton Federated Church.

The club are now discussing plans for a picnic at Lake Pearl.

Respectfully submitted,
Stella Kupiec, Sec.

GOOD WRITERS CLUB

The officers for this year are: President, Joyce Picard: Vice-President, Eva Prunier; Secretary, Pauline Bedard; and Treasurer, Marion Christiansen.

The objectives of the club; legibility and speed in writing, have been accomplished to a large extent. Pupils have learned how to analyze their own writing, to determine the weak points, and how to correct the faults.

During the year, eight new members have been accepted for membership in the American Penman Good Writers Club of New York.

Respectfully submitted,
Pauline Bedard, Sec.

ATHLETIC CLUB

The club organized this year with thirty members. The officers elected were as follows: President, Warren Miller; Vice-President, William Meservey; Treasurer, Gertrude Reynolds; and Secretary, Francis Ashe.

The club has been very successful this year. We ran two movies free of charge for the benefit of the pupils interested in baseball.

Members of the club went to the Golden Glove Boxing match in Worcester, while others went to the Carnival in Springfield. The club ran their Annual Ping-Pong Games in the Town Championship Tournament, which proved to be fairly successful. We also awarded a cup to the Freshmen for showing best sportsmanship in Class Basketball.

We are at the present time looking forward seeing a baseball game at Boston before the end of school.

Respectfully submitted,
Francis Ashe, Secretary.

CANDID SHOTS FROM THE CAMERA CLUB

The Camera Club consisted of fourteen members. The club

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officers were: President, Earl Olson; Vice-President, Paul Basset; Secretary, Irma Siira; and Treasurer, Gertrude Johnson.

We have made a progressive study of photography, from the construction of pinhole cameras to the printing of roll films.

Under the guidance of Mr. Mushroe, we have learned to take good pictures and then print and develop them.

The club has purchased some equipment which will prove of value in years to come.

We have spent an entertaining and instructive year, and after belonging to this group, most of us have become "camera--conscious" and have found a new hobby for ourselves.

Respectfully submitted,
Irma Siira, Secretary.

ALUMNI REPORT

Since the last Alumni Association report, all meetings were held for the purpose of making plans for our annual banquet and dance. Those who served on committees for the success of the affair were: Music: Jenny Hammond, chairman; Mae Healey, Cora Silverberg. Banquet committee: Charles Vizard, Chairman; John Paine, Leona Menoche. Tickets: May Clark, Chairman; Robert Baker, Ethel Pratt, Howard Sargent, Clarence Locke, Harris Prouty. Decorating: Adeline Tiberri, Chairman; Evelyn Davidson, Earl Saunders, Gerald Mann.

We held our Banquet and Dance on February 11, 1939 in the banquet hall of the Dexter Memorial Hall. The banquet was a success. Hollman, the caterer catered for the banquet, serving 135, 48 of which were alumni members. During the banquet a Registration Book was circulated and 48 members signed. Classes represented were as follows: 1912-1; 1913-2; 1916-1; 1917-1; 1923-2; 1925-1; 1926-2; 1927-2; 1928-1; 1929-3; 1930-4; 1931-2; 1932-4; 1933-4; 1934-5; 1935-1; 1936-1; 1937-4; 1938-7.

At the meeting held after the banquet new officers were elected for the coming year. They are as follows: President, Howard Sargent; Vice-President, Evelyn Davidson; Secretary, Adeline Tiberri; and Treasurer, Robert Baker. The Executive Committee: Howard Hammond, Axel Silverberg, Winifred Healey, Harlan Stockman, Alice Mann, Katherine Tiberii. Dancing followed the meeting with music by "The Rhythmacs". No meetings have been held since the one held February 11, 1939.

Respectfully submitted,
Winifred Healey,
Past Secretary.

GLEE CLUB AND VOICE CLASS REPORT

The High School Glee Club of 1938-39 was under the following group of senior officers: President, George Beeman; Vice-President, George Tucker; and Secretary, Warren Miller.

This year's Glee Club and Voice Classes have been very active, meeting once a week, on Tuesday.

In October we had our annual Columbus Day assembly at which the Orchestra played two selections, the Voice Class sang also. In October we had our annual Play Contest. The orchestra played, and there were special numbers by Dwight Harris who

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played a trombone solo, accompanied by David Harris on the piano.

In November "The Windmills of Holland" an operetta was presented by Grades 7, 8, and 9.

At the "Thanksgiving" assembly the Orchestra and Girls' Voice Class rendered selections and the entire school sang two songs. Again at the Armistice Day Assembly the Orchestra and the girls' voice class gave selections on the program.

At our debates the girls' voice class sang, and John and Joseph Pierangelli played a duet. We were also favored by Alumni girls who sang at one of the debates.

Again in December at the Christmas Day Assembly, the Orchestra, Girls' Voice Class, Boys' Glee Club, composed of eight boys rendered selections and the whole school sang twice. We had Coral Singing the week before our Christmas vacation by the Girls' Voice Classes and by the seventh and eighth grade Glee Club.

In March the Glee Club of the high school sent four students to the Annual New England Music Festival, which was held this year at Boston, Massachusetts. The students sent were: Vice President, George Tucker, a senior; Gardner Bishop who is a Junior; Gertrude Johnson and Florence Bates, both seniors. We were in Boston for four days, and on Friday Evening a program was given in Symphony Hall by the New England High School Chorus, the all New England Orchestra and the all New England Band. I am sure we enjoyed ourselves the four days we were there, and in our spare time we enjoyed seeing the different important places of interest in Boston.

At the Annual Glee Club Concert songs were sung by girls alone and boys alone, together with songs by the entire Glee Club, also the Orchestra played selections. A group of the Glee Club pupils presented an operetta named "Garden of Reminicence". This operetta was written by Gertrude Johnson, a senior and Glee Club member.

At the Memorial Day Assembly the Orchestra and Girls' Voice Class played two numbers. The school sang Star Spangled Banner and God Bless America.

In June the Orchestra will play for the Evening Program for the Exhibition, for the Class Day Program, for the Graduation the Orchestra will play two selections and the Graduation March, while the Glee Club will close its yearly program by singing two numbers.

Respectfully submitted,
George Tucker,
Vice President.

ACTIVITIES OF THE C. H. S. ORCHESTRA

The orchestra this year has proved itself one of the most active organizations in school. During the year we have played at four outside events, besides our numerous school programs. In November the orchestra furnished music for the reception given to the minister of the Methodist Church in Oxford. The next month a Christmas Carol program was presented at the December meeting of the Eastern Star Chapter of Oxford. In April the orchestra assisted in a program of the Woman's Club of the Charlton Federated Church and the following evening played between the acts of the play, "Hot Water" given at the Pakachoag Chapel in Auburn.

(Continued on page 43)

The personnel this year includes: David Harris, accompanist; Carolyn Baylies, Marie Buteau, Clara Saunders, William Duhamel, Violins; Mildred Robidoux, Albert Bucharell, Cornets; Dwight Harris, trombone; John Pierangeli, banjo; and George Tucker, drums.

The school programs at which the orchestra has played are almost too numerous to mention. Briefly they are: four assemblies; debates, Senior and Junior Play Contests; the operetta, "Windmills of Holland"; the Dramatic Club Play, "Anne of Green Gables;" Prize Speaking; the Glee Club Concert; Evening Exhibition; Class Day; and Graduation.

All together the orchestra has played on nearly twenty programs this last year. Much of our success is due to the hard work and patience of our director, Miss Putnam, and we sincerely appreciate it.

Respectfully submitted,
Clara M. Saunders

STUDENT COUNCIL REPORT

As secretary of your governing body, the Student Council, I report the combined activities of your council, from the time of the Easter issue, until now, the end of the school term.

At this time, we the members of the Student Council are very proud to be able to present to you the student body, a trophy case. This case has been purchased by the council and at the present time is on the Music Cabinet in our hall.

This year the council elected a committee composed of Florence Bates, Warren Miller, and Earl Olson to revise the system of awarding athletic letters. The committee formulated the following rules:

Track--
Winning of ten (10) points in actual competition with other schools.

Basketball--
Taking part in at least half the periods of season's play.

Baseball--
Taking part in at least half the total innings in a season.

A senior may be awarded a letter ih any sport for diligent service without participating in any games.

I hope that particular attention will be paid to this new system of awarding athletic letters. It has just been put into effect by your council, and we ask your cooperation in complying with the system thereby making it a success.

After many home-room discussions, we finally decided to do something about improving our assemblies. We then held the Spelling Bee and the All Star Assembly, both of which met with much success.

The council this year has chosen Earl Olson as base-ball manager and Lenwood Erskine as his assistant. Your President, Raymond Moulton and your secretary, Ethel Pratt were chosen as delegates to atend The Fourteenth Annual Meeting of the High School Student Councils of Massachusetts, at Framingham, May 20th. Both had a very enjoyable and profitable time, and

(Continued on page 44)

(S.C. Report continued)

wish to thank the whole student body, for the privilege of attending.

The council voted to allow the seniors to run a benefit "movie" June 2 and voted that the Student Council would run one June 9th.

The Association has elected the following officers for the coming year:

President----Francis Ashe; Vice President---Beverly Davis; Treasurer-Ruth Turskey; and Lunch Counter Manager--Gertrude Reynolds.

Here is a very good group of officers and you of the student body elected them. I hope you realize that electing these officers is one of the highest privileges you hold in school, so why not remember to support them to the fullest extent.

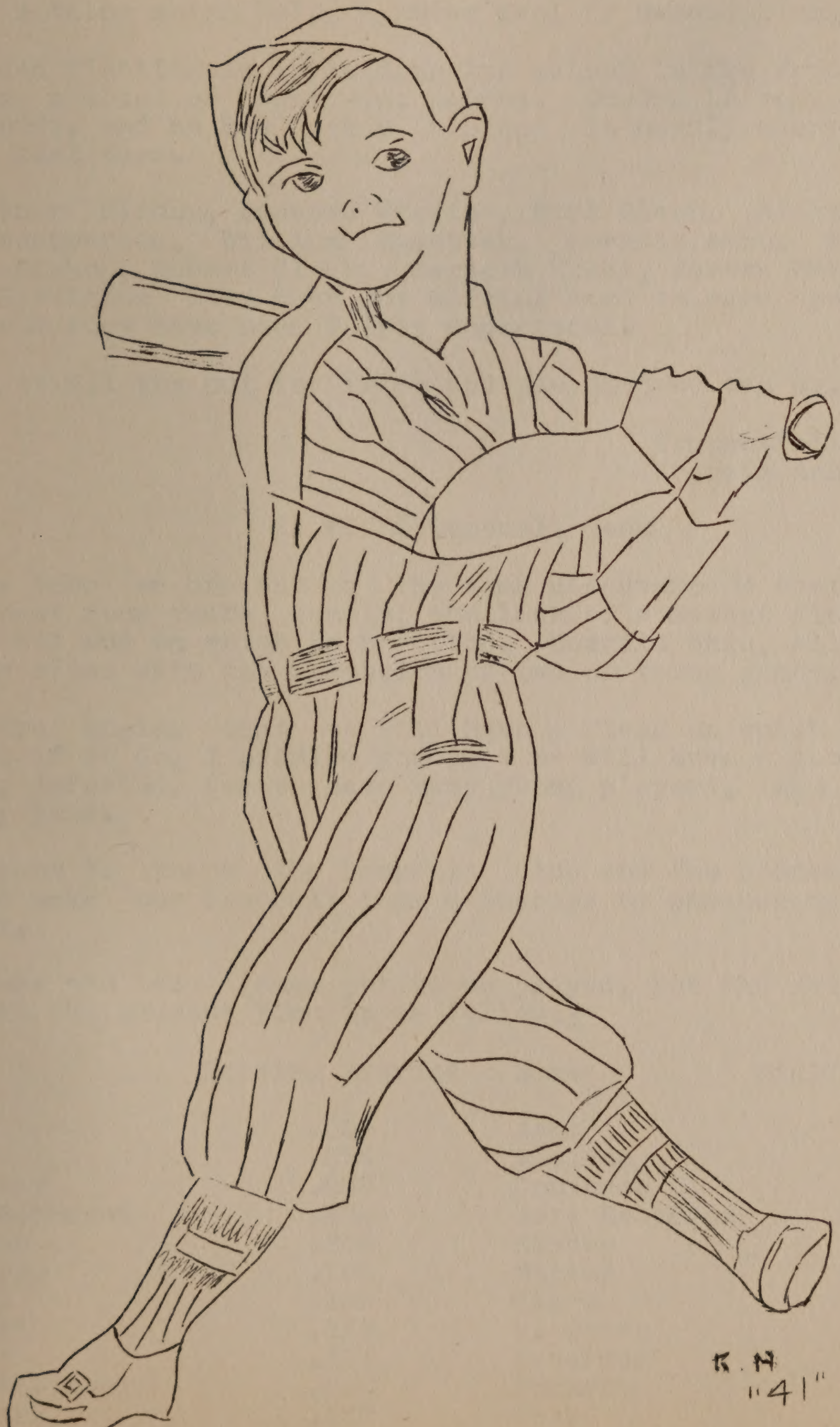
As this is the last report I shall ever write for Charlton High School, I wish to thank everyone for his cooperation in making the Student Council the success it always has been.

We, of the Student Council of the school-year '38-'39 extend congratulations and the best of wishes to the council officers of '39-'40.

Respectfully submitted,

Ethel M. Pratt,
Secretary

SPORTS



C. H. S. Track Team

The track team this past year was very successful. We won the meet between Brookfield and Charlton. We also scored a large percentage of points in the Spencer and Amherst Track meets.

The pupils of this high school should be more interested in track than any other sport, for it is the foundation of well trained muscles, a thing which helps a great deal in Baseball and Basketball.

Gordon Nightingale is leading the school in the number of points as he has a total of twenty-one points. Gordon is very fast in long distant runs, and he has taken a place in nearly every track meet this and last year.

Gardner Bishop, Lenwood Erskine, Earl Olson, Alexander Peters, Charles MacQuarrie, William Meservey, Francis Ashe, Stanley Cook, Russell Bishop, Robert Clark, Kenneth Kuehl, Porter Whitney, and Antranig Kestigian have been out working hard to earn points for the school, and they have been fairly successful.

Let us all try out for track and see what we can do.

Respectfully submitted,
Francis Ashe, Manager

C. H. S. Baseball Team

This year we are having the same disadvantage that we have had for the past four years, namely, the lack of a decent field. We have nothing but Mud on which to practice. Despite this, all of our games have been close with the exception of two or three games.

We are hoping that we will have a field on which to play next year; and if we do, I promise you that we will have a good chance of not being defeated, for we have many young players, who are improving every year.

We want to thank the Dramatic Club and the Student Council in trying to make our baseball team a success by purchasing the needed equipment.

There are two games yet to be played, but the ratings of the players at the present time is as follows:

Name	Batting Average	Name	Fielding Average
Cook	.303	Ashe	.950
Ashe	.296	Moulton	.905
Meservey	.285	Converse	.875
Art. Robidoux	.272	Art. Robidoux	.841
Moulton	.205	Bishop	.807
Converse	.190	Miller	.780
Bishop	.182	Clark	.750
Foskett	.129	R. Clark	.685
Miller	.121	Meservey	.650
Arm. Robidoux	.000	Foskett	.647
R. Clark	.000	Cook	.500

E. Olson

Girls' Sport News

The Charlton High School girls started the fall season with banners flying because they defeated the Brookfield tracksters at the Spencer meet. The girls will again meet in June at Spencer.

As the Basketball season opened, we had great hopes of winning all the games. The Girls team had high hopes until the flashing Spencer Sextet came to town. They showed our girls some tactics of basketball. Our season ended with the Charlton Sextet defeating our rivals, the Auburn girls. The members of the varsity team are: Tefta Peters, Pauline Piehl, and Agnes Kestigian as forwards; and as guards we had: Gertrude Johnson, Bernice Johnson, and Joyce Picard. The substitutes are: Elia Santilli, Gertrude Reynolds, Kathleen Harris, and Laura Bond.

The Senior Class defeated the Sophomore class in the Class Basketball series. The Freshman team, however, won the sportmanship trophy.

The Soft-Ball Team is practicing every day. The members of this team are: catcher, Agnes Kestigian; Pitcher, Tefta Peters and Bernice Johnson; first base, Octavia Gouin; second base, Joyce Picard; third base, Mildred Robidoux; short stop, Pauline Piehl; short fielder, Gertrude Reynolds; right out field, Jean Harris; left out field, Agnes Prunier; center out field, Barbara Grimwade.

Substitutes are: Dorothy Luce and Arlene Hammond. The Soft-Ball Team will journey to Leicester, May 23.

Agnes Kestigian,
Girls' Sport Reporter

C. H. S. Basketball Team

We feel that our 1938-1939 team was fairly successful this season, winning seven out of twenty games that were played. The thirteen games that we did lose were all close scores, and everywhere we went we gave the crowd plenty of excitement.

Our high school finished in fifth place leaving Rutland and Auburn in sixth and seventh place.

The players who played on first squad this year were as follows: Raymond Moulton, William Meservey, Francis Ashe, Warren Miller, Arthur Robidoux, Gordon Nightingale, Porter Whitney, Stanley Cook, Russell Bishop, Alexander Peters, and Antranig Kestigian.

Moulton led the team in scoring; while Meservey was a close second.

We are looking forward to a successful season next year in spite of the fact that we are losing two Senior players.

Respectfully submitted,
Francis Ashe

MISCELLANEOUS--

"Radio Similarities"

"Keep Fit to Music"-----------------------------Tucker and his drums.
"Dance Time"--------------------------------Noon hours.
"Mighty Show"-------------------------------Senior Play.
"Answer Man"--------------------------------Mr. Madaus.
"Little Variety Show"-------------------------Seventh Grade Assembly.
"Johnson Family"-----------------------------Gertrude and Bernice Inc.
"Smiling Jack"-------------------------------Albert Turskey.
"Man About Town"-----------------------------Raymond Moulton.
"Club Matinee"-------------------------------Good Writers Club.
"On the Mall"--------------------------------Our Common.
"Those We Love"------------------------------The Teachers.
"Morning Moods"------------------------------Loitering in the halls.
"Evening Review"-----------------------------Homework.
"Dance Parade"-------------------------------David Harris.
"Voice of Experience"-------------------------Joyce Picard.
"Straight Shooters"---------------------------Basketball team.
"Hobby Lobby"--------------------------------Photographers Club.
"Let's Pretend"-------------------------------Ethel Pratt.
"Adventures in Reading"-----------------------Seniors reading "Arrowsmith".
"Guiding Light"------------------------------Mrs. Madaus.
"Hour of Charm"------------------------------Girls' Basement at noon-hours.
"Girl Interne"-------------------------------Tefta Peters.
"Big Sister"---------------------------------Agnes Kestigian.
"Real Life Stories"---------------------------Mr. Bruce.
"March of Events"-----------------------------American Observer.
"Rhythmakers"--------------------------------C. H. S. Orchestra.
"This Day is Ours"---------------------------Senior Class Day.
"Fibber Migee"-------------------------------Earl Olson.
"Musical Clock"------------------------------Office Clock.
"As You Like It"-----------------------------Irma Siira.
"Getting the Most out of Life"----------------Elia Santilli.
"The Rambler"--------------------------------Warren Miller.
"Sunday Drivers"-----------------------------Donald Converse.
"Rivers End"---------------------------------Graduation.

Joyce Picard.
Senior Class.

SENIORS IN SONG

"Wishing"----------------------------------George Beeman.
"With You in My Heart"-----------------------Eleanor Cheney.
"Heaven Can Wait"----------------------------Irma Siira.
"Kinda Lonesome"-----------------------------George Tucker.
"Cowboy"-----------------------------------Agnes Kestigian.
"You Must Have Been a Beautiful Baby"----------Albert Turskey.
"The Sunny Side of Life"----------------------Earl Olson.
"Variety is the Spice of Life"-----------------Raymond Moulton.
"It's all so New to Me"-----------------------Marion Christiansen.
"Are You in the Mood for Mischief"?-----------Joyce Picard.
"You Look Good To Me"------------------------Marjorie Meservey.
"I Promise You"------------------------------Donald Converse.
"You're Going to See a Lot of Me"--------------Raymond Brown.
"Undecided"---------------------------------Lenwood Erskine.

(Continued on page 50)

"Pretty as a Picture"-----------------------------Octavia Gouin
"I'm Going to Lock my Heart"----------------------Florence Bates
"I Go For That"-----------------------------------Elia Santilli
"Dark Rapture"------------------------------------Ethel Pratt
"Hold Tight"--------------------------------------Warren Miller
"You're The Only Star"----------------------------David Harris
"Sing My Heart"-----------------------------------Gertrude Johnson
"I Have Eyes"-------------------------------------Tefta Peters
"Room With a View"--------------------------------Room 12
"All Ashore"--------------------------------------Graduation
"Mirrors Don't Lie"-------------------------------Senior Basement Mirrors
"Young in Heart"----------------------------------Mr. Bruce
"It's About Time"---------------------------------June 21--Graduation

Joyce Picard
Senior Class.

"Thrills"

"On the Isle of Capri"----------------------------Elia Santilli
"Love Comes Last"---------------------------------Irma Siira
"Heart and Soul"----------------------------------Joyce Picard
"I Can't Believe It"------------------------------Mrs. Fiske
"Dizzy Fingers"-----------------------------------David Harris
"I'm in Love With The Honorable Mr. So and So"--Gertrude Johnson
"Moon light and Gardenias"------------------------At the Junior Prom
"That Old Feeling"--------------------------------Dental Clinic
"We've Got a Pocketfull of Dreams------------------Seniors
"We're All Friends Together"----------------------Charlton High School
"When You Come to The End of a Perfect Day"-----3:10
"Sweet and Slow"----------------------------------Earl Olson
"Without a Word of Warning"-----------------------Mr. Madaus
"Something to Remember"---------------------------Problems of Democracy
"Your Fooling"------------------------------------Ethel Pratt
"Lady in Red"-------------------------------------Marjorie Meservey
"Take it Easy"------------------------------------Raymond Moulton
"Tell me That You Love Me"------------------------Tefta Peters
"In the Middle of a Kiss"-------------------------Miller
"First Kiss"-('Member Halloween Party,Seniors?)-David Harris
"Smile at Me"-------------------------------------Eleanor Cheney
"My Heart is an Open Book"------------------------Agnes Kestigian
"Lovely to Look At"-------------------------------Octavia Gouin
"Delightful to Know"------------------------------Florence Bates

Agnes Kestigian
Eleanor Cheney
Seniors.

"HORSESHOE PITCHING"

I have noticed in the past few years the great increase for the interest of horseshoe pitching,which in fact is becoming popular all over the country.

The rules of this game are very simple. They are as follows:

1. The box in which the poles are placed should be six feet square.
2. The two poles used in playing should be forty feet apart.
3. Each player has a pair of shoes in which he may shoot any way he sees fit.

(Continued on page 51)

4. When the shoe is placed around the pole, this is called a ringer which counts as 3 points.
5. When a ringer is not made the player whose shoe is the nearest to the pole gets one point.
6. The shoes are numbered so that the shoes may be identified.
7. The amount of points to win a game is different at times the most commonly used amount of points is eleven.
8. This may be played with two or four players.
9. The shoes used are most always made of steel.

Watching players around the school playing I would pick Alexander Peters and John Pierangelli as the best players.

This game is becoming very popular, so why not enjoy it?

Francis Ashe

SENIOR'S ADVICE

For us, the Seniors, the happy days of our lives are over. We must now tread through life alone, for we no longer have those dear teachers whom we once considered as preachers to help us solve those problems that stand in our way and make our lives so blue. We will always think back to those dull days that were made bright by the teachers and friends.

We leave our dear Old Charlton High School and our dear friends never to know whether we will see them again or not. Those friends who worked so faithfully will succeed indeed, but those who showed no zest will have a hard time finding success.

Success is not inherited or received by shirking. Success comes only when one tries his very best at what ever work he is doing. In other words success is merited. Even if what you are doing is a small thing--do it well because you will profit at the end.

My advice, underclassmen, is to do your homework with the thought in mind that to succeed you must grind the problems of the day in your mind. You must do this so that you may reap the profits later on in life.

Life does not end in high school but continues until our death. Do your best even if you don't succeed at first.

Seniors remember: "The elevator to success is not running so try the stairs."

Agnes Kestigian

JOKES

Mr. Madaus: What would you do if you were President?
Mr. Bruce: Wait until I got home and ask my wife.

Mrs. Fiske: Calling on Edward Gouin asking him to make a sentence containing the word diploma.
Edward Gouin: We had a leaky bathtub and my father called de plomer.

(continued on page 52)

Warren Miller's Grandfather was heating a piece of iron. His Grandfather said, "When I take the iron out of the fire, I'll nod my head and you hit it," and Warren did.

On returning from a dancing lesson, Olson was asked how he liked dancing: He replied, "It's easy, all you have to do is to keep turning and wiping your feet."

Stage Instructor asked Converse if he had any stage experience. Converse replied, "Well, I have had my leg in a cast."

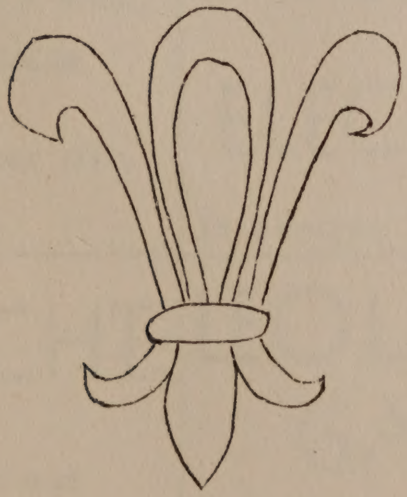
Mr. Madaus: Where was the Declaration of Independence signed, Ferguson?
Russell: At the bottom of the page.

Beverly Davis was carrying home some eggs and dropped them. Her mother asked her if any of them had broken. Beverly said, "No , but some of the shells came off."

Mrs. Hammond: I had a flat tire about a mile down the road, Aaron, have you anything I can carry some air in?

Mrs, Hammond: So you're the only survivor of the plane crash. How did you escape?
Gardner Bishop: I missed the plane.

Mr. Bruce: Do you know anything about electrical apparatus?
D. Harris: Yes, Sir.
Mr. Bruce: What is an Armature?
D. Harris: Oh! That's a guy who sings on Major Bowes Program.



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